TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. XLIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1881. NO. 26

NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe.

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II.

The Derby Races, with Some Other Things.

LONDON, June 1, 1881.

These letters are not going to be written in any sort of order, but will set forth the daily experience of the writer. Hence, as the Derby race was the first thing of importance that occurred after I got my land legs on, this one will be devoted to that stupendous event.

Horse racing in America is not considered the most exciting, or, for that matter, the most reputable business in the world. A horsey man, except in New York, is not looked upon with much favor, being, as a rule, and I suppose justly, regarded as a modified and somewhat toned down black-leg.

I never ventured money upon but one race. I shall never forget it, for it was my first and last experience.

It was many years ago, ere time had whitened my locks, and had set the seal of age in my face in the form of wrinkles. It is needless to say I was as immature mentally as physically, or what is to follow would not have occurred.

There was a horseman in the County in Ohio in which I was living named Carpenter—Sol Carpenter. Every horseman's given name is abbreviated, the same as a negro minstrel's. Carpenter was the possessor of many horses which he used in racing, but he had one, "Nero," which commanded the confidence of all the sporting men for miles around. In a mile race he had never been beaten, and there were wild rumors, which obtained credence, that he had won a four-mile race in Kentucky, (which at that time was the starting point for all the running horses,) and that Sol was holding him back for some great master-stroke of turf business.

Presently there appeared in Greenfield—Sol lived in Plymouth—a horse named "Calico," which the owner intimated could "lay out" "Nero," without any particular trouble or worry. Carpenter laughed the man to scorn—his name was Pete Scobey—and promptly challenged him for a mile dash, two best in three.

Scobey accepted the challenge and the date was fixed. There was the wildest possible excitement in Plymouth. Greenfield did not share in it, as there were no horsemen there, the Village consisting of one Presbyterian church, a dry goods store and a blacksmith shop. But Plymouth absolutely boiled. Carpenter poured oil upon the fire by confidentially assuring everybody that "Nero" could get away with "Calico" without the slightest trouble, that he knew "Calico" like a book, and if the people of Plymouth were wise they would impoverish Greenfield, or rather the Norwalk parties who were to back "Calico."

His advice was taken. Every man in Plymouth who could raise a dollar went to that race at Greenfield and staked his money on "Nero," on Carpenter's assurance as well as their own confidence. There was nobody doing much betting on "Calico," except Mr. Scobey and one or two others, and they held off at first, which gave Plymouth more confidence. So eager were we to despoil the adverse faction that we gave great odds, all of which Mr. Scobey and his confreres took finally, with a calm confidence that should have taught us better. But it didn't. I remember that I wagered every dollar I had with me, and some more that Mr. Carpenter kindly lent me, taking my note and in addition to this a $16 silver watch.

The first heat was won by "Nero," easily, and Mr. Carpenter winked to Plymouth to make another assault upon the purses of Greenfield. We did it. We gave even greater odds than before, which Mr. Scobey required, as he admitted that his chances were very slim.

"But," he remarked, "I will bet one to ten on anything."

To our surprise the second heat was won by "Calico" by just about a head. Then Mr. Scobey offered to take even bets, and he would have got a great many but for the fact that Plymouth had staked her entire wealth already.

The next and decisive heat was run. It was closely contested. Each horse seemingly did his best, and the jockeys seemed to ride properly. Alas for Plymouth! "Calico," won as he did the second heat, by just a head.

The indignation of Mr. Carpenter knew no bounds. He grasped his jockey by the neck and pulled him from the horse, and accused him of giving away the race, and he stormed about the track very like a madman.

"Pete," he said finally, "'Nero' kin beat that cart horse of yours ez easy ez winkin. I'll run yoo two weeks from to day at Plymouth for $200 a side, and I'll hev a rider that won't sell out to yoo."

"Jest ez you please, Mr. Carpenter. It's easy enough to charge up a poor horse to the account of a rider. Here's the boodle."

And so another race was arranged, and Mr. Carpenter went among us and assured that his own son should ride the next time, and there would be no trouble about it.

We consulted all the next week, and Mr. Scobey was approached, on the subject. Mr. Scobey assured us that he knew 'Nero,' and knew his own horse. "Nero" was good for a long race, but for a dash of a mile "Calico" could get away with him every time. We shared Mr. Scobey's opinion, and to Mr. Carpenter's disgust Plymouth wagered all the money it could raise upon "Calico." It requires but few words to state the result. "Calico" won the first heat easily, and "Nero" won the other two just as easily, and Plymouth was again bankrupt.

And then one of the riders who was disappointed in his share of the plunder, came to the front and made known what, if we had not been a collection of asses we might have known in advance, that Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Scobey were in partnership, and that "Calico" was a horse hired from Cleveland for the occasion, and that it was a very ingenious scheme put up by Mr. Carpenter to victimize his neighbors, and that out of the speculation the two had made a very nice lot of money.

I don't pretend to say that this has anything to do with the Derby, but it illustrates the morals of the turf so well that I could not help putting it upon paper. Racing is about the same thing everywhere, except upon Epsom Downs. These races are conducted fairly, for they are under the patronage of men to whom the honor of owning a winning horse is more than any amount of money that can possibly be won. The English noblemen want this honor, and they spend fabulous amounts of money to attain it. I won't say that the Duke of Wellington would have exchanged Waterloo for the Derby, but I do say that if after Waterloo he could have had a horse capable of taking the prize, he would have died better satisfied with himself.

Thirty Americans were in the party that, on the morning of the first of June, left the American Exchange at Charing Cross for Epsom Downs. It was a very jolly party, and none of the accompaniments were forgotten. An Englishman does nothing without a great plenty of eating and drinking, and so the inside of one of the immense omnibusses—"breaks" they call them—was filled with great hampers of lunch, and wine, and things of that nature.

As early as it was all the avenues leading to the Downs were literally packed with conveyances, to say nothing of the railroad trains which passed in quick succession, and such a motley procession! There were lords and ladies, merchants and clerks, prostitutes and gamblers, workingmen and beggars, sewing girls and bar maids,—in fact every sort and condition of people, who had for one day thrown care to the winds and were on pleasure bent.

The roads swarmed with vehicles, and there was as much of a surprise in the variety as in the number. There was My Lord in his dog cart, or if a family man, in his gorgeous carriage, which does not differ materially from the American open barouche, save in the accommodations for the everlasting flunkies behind, without which no English establishment is complete. Then came the swarm of hansoms—which is a two-wheeled vehicle, with a calash top to it, carrying the driver on a high perch behind—the army of omnibuses, the tops covered with chalking people, and the inside full of more sober ones, and add to these every variety of vehicle to which an animal can be attached, that would carry a human being, and you have some faint idea of the appearance of the roads leading to Epsom Downs on the 1st of June, A. D. 1881.

It was rather amusing than otherwise to note two kinds of vehicles and the people they hauled. They have in London a little pony, not much larger than a good sized Newfoundland dog, extensively used by costermongers and that class of tradesmen to deliver goods. Every one of these in London was at the Derby, hitched to a two wheeled cart of twice their size, and seven heavy men and women would be packed therein, and this little mite would bowl them along at a good pace, without being worried. There were literally thousands of them upon the roads, the pony pulling his heavy load, and seeming to enjoy the sport as much as those he was hauling. He was having a holiday, and his holiday was much like a human one, very hard work. The donkey is another English institution. He is not as large as the pony, but what enormous loads he will pull, and what a slight amount of food he requires. He will breakfast on a tin tomato can, and relish a circus poster for dessert. He is a patient little brute, and bears his loads as meekly as the English laborer does his, and in just about the same way.

As we leave the City the crowd of vehicles and pedestrians becomes denser and denser. At the point where all the streets out of the City meet the throng becomes more than immense, it is terrific. The drivers of the vehicles, skillful as they are, have difficulty in guiding their teams, whether it be the pretentious four in-hand, or the humble donkey-cart, through the mass, though they did it and without an accident.

And now the fun begins; that is, the English fun. Troops of fantastics, with false faces, spring up, the Lord knows from where, or for what purpose, unless it be to blow piercing horns, and beat toy drums for their own amusement. On one side just over a hedge, an admiring party are witnessing a boxing match between two yokels, who are giving and taking real blows in dead earnest, while just beyond is a Punch and Judy show, which always has been popular in England, and will be to the end of time. All along the dusty road are men overcome with liquor, sleeping the sleep that only the drunkard knows, with faces upturned to the hot sun. They are perfectly safe, and will not be disturbed. Every Englishman of the lower class knows all about it, and as for robbery, all that he has on him wouldn't be pawned for a penny. Next to the boxing match was a street preacher of some denomination, armed with his testament and hymn book, "holding forth" to a throng constantly coming and going. I didn't hear this one for we were too much on pleasure bent to stop for a sermon, be it ever so good or our mad race for it ever so great. But I did hear one on the grounds, and a curious sermon it was. There was no Miss Nancying about that preacher. He did not attempt to win his hearers by depicting the delights of a heaven for piety on this earth, not any. He knew his hearers too well. The lower grade Englishman might try to be good to escape a hell, but no one ever conceived a heaven that would win him. His idea of a heaven is a pot-house, with plenty of beer, and bread and cheese, and nothing to do. And so the preacher sang the hymn,

"My thoughts on awful subjects roll,
Damnation and the dead."

And he pictured hell in such lurid colors as to frighten the most hardened. He had no fancy for a hell, such as American clergymen talk about, which consists merely in being deprived of the company of angels and all that sort of thing, but he had a substantial, real hell, with actual fire and brimstone and real devils with red hot pitch forks, toasting and gridling sinners, and rivers of fire, and perpetual torments of this cheerful kind, forever and forever. That was the kind of a hell he had.

It had its effect. One man who stood listening, with his wife, said to her as they turned away:

"Weel Jenny, 'ell is a hawful thing I don't knaw but what I'll turn around and do better, hafter to morrow."

And the wife assenting to this proposition they went to the nearest beer place and buried their counsciences and their consciences, or their fright rather, in pots of beer that would swamp the most seasoned American, and a few moments after were dancing like mad in a booth constructed for the purpose.

Except there be a special dispensation his party will never repent, and if there be such a hell as the preacher described they will find it. Their to-morrow for becoming good, like everybody else's, will never come. The negro who, when asked why, in view of the punishment that must follow his sinful life, he would continue in his evil courses replied:—

"Boss, de great comfort and 'scurity I has is in a deff bed 'pentance."

"But suppose you die too suddenly to repent?"

"Boss, I alluz keeps myself ready for 'pentance."

The road down is lined with public houses, little quaint inns in which nobody sleeps, but which are devoted exclusively to the selling of beer and spirits. At each of these half the vehicles stopped, and the scenes about them were curious, if not altogether enjoyable. The only business done inside was the drawing and drinking of beer, and outside—heaven help an American—negro minstrelsy. Imagine three cockneys burnt corked, and dressed in trowsers striped in imitation of the American flag, with long blue striped coats and red vests, one playing the banjo, another the concertina, and the third doing the silver sand clog with that peculiar soul-depressing, spirit-quenching expression that all clog dancers wear habitually. A clog dance on a stage in a hall is sufficiently depressing to send a middle aged man home to make his will, but imagine it done by an Englishman on a board outside an inn, on a hot day, so hot that the perspiration streaming down his face washed the burnt cork out in streaks, and then when this doleful performance was finally accomplished, think of a negro melody sung in the genuine cockney dialect, and accepted as a correct representation of the American African. By the way in a first class music hall I heard an English minister use the word "nothink," and misplace his h's as fluently as the most accomplished shopmen. But the unenlightened Englishman who had never heard the rich mellow tones of the genuine African didn't know any better, and so is was as well. People who love minstrelsy deserve nothing better.

By this time it was noon, and the sun was blazing hot. But the sun doesn't mean as much on English roads as it does on American. For England being some centuries old the roads are bordered on either side with immense trees, the hedges afford a grateful shade, and he who cannot find a delightful seat upon the soft grass is very hard to please. Exactly at noon the thousands of humble folk, the pony and donkey-cart people, stopped and unharnessed their diminutive power, and permitted it to crop the grass, while they unloaded those wonderful hampers, and spread them upon the grass and ate and drank. There was the boiled ham, the great masses of very bad bread made from the cheapest and worst American flour, the pot of mustard, and the inevitable bottle of beer. They sat under the delicious shade, men, women and children, and ate and drank and chaffed, and seemed to be enjoying themselves.

I think they all did enjoy themselves, except the women. The children got more to eat than they did other days, so they were satisfied. The men, great hulking fellows, gorged themselves, and were pleased because they were full of beer, but the poor women had the children to care for, and that ought to have been enough to have destroyed all the pleasure there was in it to them. For be it understood, no English laborer's wife ever leaves her children at home on holiday occasions. There are two reasons for this. One is there is nobody to leave them with, and the other is there is a vague idea that it is a part of a child's education to know all about beer and public houses from its very beginning. Therefore, almost every woman on that road to the Derby, had from one to four children with her, the youngest very frequently being at the very tender age of a month. The husbands always permit the mother to assume the entire charge of the youngsters, and the wives accept the situation uncomplainingly. They carry the "brats," as the fathers delicately style their offspring, and the small woman with a healthy baby in her arms, keeping three others in tow, under a hot sun, must have an amusing time of it. But they seem to like it, and I don't know as it is any of my business. Only I am rejoiced that the venerable Miss Susan B. Anthony don't know how the lower-grade Englishman treats his wife. Could she see what I have seen she would start upon another lecturing tour, as ancient as she is.

One peculiarity strikes an American, and that is everything has its price, which is rigorously exacted. Everything is fenced up and the slightest accommodation has to be paid for. Do you want a glass of water? It is given you, and you drink and set the glass down. Immediately the man or woman who handed it to you remarks quietly, but with a tone that admits of no question: "Penny, sir!" You pay it, for it is the custom of the country. It isn't for the water, but for the handing it to you. At every gate stands a man who asks for his penny as he opens it, and he gets it. It got to that point with me, that when I felt a breeze striking my face and I got a breath of fresh air, I instinctively turned around to see to whom I should give the inevitable penny for it. Air is the only thing that is not charged for and if there were any way of fencing that in and selling it it would be done immediately. I remonstrated mildly at paying for a very simple service, for which in no country I was ever in would a fee be demanded, but I was silenced instantly.

"It helps me make a day's wages, sir, and it won't break you, sir," was the very prompt answer.

I never dared to object again, but whenever I asked a question I offered the penny, and I did not find any one too proud to take it.

Finally we reached the Downs. Epsom Downs is an immense field, the property of the Earl of Derby, whose seat, "The Oaks" is about two miles distant. The "Derby" is only one of many races, but out of compliment to the Earl it is counted the chief event of the racing season. The importance given to it may be inferred from the fact that it is really a National holiday, that business is almost entirely suspended, and that Parliament adjourns to attend it.

I am not going to write a description of the race, for one very good reason. I didn't see it. I could do it, but I am too honest, and beside I have no idea that it would interest anybody. One race is just the same as another. The horses all start, and run the course and come in. One horse wins, and a dozen lose; as in the American game of keno, one man exclaims "Keno!" and forty-nine utter a profane word. A quarter-race in Kentucky is precisely the same as the Derby, except that one is witnessed by a hundred men in jeans, and the other by some hundreds of thousands in all sorts of clothing. At all events I was too busy studying the people to pay any attention to the horses. Possibly I made a mistake, the horse may be the nobler animal of the two. I should like to get the opinion of the horse on that point.

The sight of the field was indescribable. There were people by the hundred thousand. The railroads brought down 125,000 and nobody goes to the "Derby" by train if he can help it. Many prefer to walk the 16 miles to going by rail. These either haven't the money to pay their fares, or shrink from giving money to railroads so long as there is beer to be had. The grand stand, an immense three-story structure, was black with people, and as far as the eye could reach there was nothing but people. And, as it is in America, the people were there for everything except to see the races, which is proper. For if there be anything under heaven that is exasperating it is a horse race, unless it be a regatta. Except as an excuse for something else, I never could see why people went to either. To sit or stand for an hour under a hot sun while a lot of jockeys are undertaking to swindle each other; simply to see a field of horses run or trot for a minute or two, or a parcel of boats start and come to the finish, always did seem to me to be the very acme of absurdity. But when you have 30 jolly fellows with you, who make good talk, a wild profusion of lunch, and oceans of wine, it is quite another thing, that is if you like lunch, wine and talk.

The principal race this year, and the one on which the interest centered, was between "Peregrine," the English favorite and "Iroquois," the American horse. There were others in the field, but these two absorbed the entire attention of the throng. It was a national matter, and a vast amount of money was lost and won on the event. As is known, "Iroquois" won the race by a very small majority and the American eagle screamed with delight, and the British lion hung its head. The English felt more humiliated than they did when they lost the Colonies, and Archer, the English jockey who rode "Iroquois" to victory was considered a very unpatriotic man. The English found one consolation: "Well, you know the blarsted Yankee 'oss couldn't 'ave won the 'eat if a Hinglish jockey hadn't ridden 'im." This was the remark that I heard everywhere.

The enthusiasm of the Americans knew no bounds. The glorious victory was made the reason for a fresh assault upon the lunch and wine, and a number of American parties had provided themselves with American flags, which they immediately pulled from their hiding places and flung to the breeze. And then as the emblem of freedom displayed itself upon English soil, it became immediately necessary to drink to the flag, which was done with that promptness which has ever distinguished the genuine American. Parties of Americans would arm themselves with champagne bottles, full, and pass to the carriages displaying the flag, and insist upon the occupants partaking with them in honor of the victory and the flag, and when one would get the address of the other they would find that one was from Kalamazoo and the other from Oshkosh, and the coincidence was so striking that they would drink again. By that time a New Yorker would appear, and "Why, you are from New York! Open another bottle," and so on.

It was a glorious day, but for all that anybody saw of the race, it struck me that it would have done just as well to have taken the lunch and the wine and become patriotically intoxicated, to any other field outside of London.

The country people and the laborers of London enjoyed the races about as the Americans did. For their amusement there were shows and games on the ground by the hundred. There were penny theaters, there were shooting galleries, and the cocoanut game. A dozen or more pegs are driven into the ground and on each is placed a cocoanut. The man who hungers after cocoanuts and amusement pays a penny, for which he has the privilege of throwing a wooden ball at the row of pegs. If he hits a peg the nut drops off and he is entitled to it, with the resultant colic. There were hundreds and hundreds of tents, inside of which were cheap shows, precisely such as we see at State fairs and outside of circuses. As I gazed upon the enormous pictures of fat women, and bearded women, and Circassian beauties with enormous masses of hair, and the wonderful snakes, and the groups of genuine Zulu chiefs, and heard the inspiring tones of the hand organ, accompanied with the bass drum and heard the man at the door imploring the people not to lose the great chance of their lives, and saw the young fellow with his girl, torn by the perplexing conundrum as to which was the better investment, the show or more beer, I fancied for a moment that I was at home. But I was not. I was 3,000 miles from home, but I was seeing exactly what I should have seen had I been there? Human nature is about the same everywhere. Certainly there is no difference in the side showmen or the people from whom he earns his living.

Beggars and gipsies, so-called, (there was no doubt about the genuineness of the beggars) were as thick as leaves in Vallambrosa. Stout men who could have wrestled with the primeval forests were begging for half-pence, women with bloated faces, on every inch of which was written "gin" in unmistakable characters, carrying wretched babies, beset you at every turn, and hideous hags with unmistakable Irish brogue, thronged about the carriages with:—"My pretty gentleman, will ye cross the palm ov the poor Gipsy, and let her till yer forehead? Och, and I kin till ye the shtyle ov the shwate lady ye'll marry, and the number ov childher ye'll hev, an bring ye gud luck."

The absurdity of addressing me as a "pretty gintlemon," and of proposing to tell me the sweet lady I'd marry! I, a married man this quarter of a century and the father of a family! That old lady got nothing from me. But the good-natured fellows in the carriage did throw her pennies, which she took with the regular "God bless yez," and I have no doubt that in the course of the day she picked up a very pretty sum, enough at all events to keep her full of gin during the night.

The Gipsies proper were on the ground in force, and a curious folk they are. The women were telling fortunes, and a vast number of customers they secured from the shop and servant girls on the ground, to all of whom she promised speedy marriages, no husband being under the degree of a Duke, and all of them very handsome and very rich men. The girls paid their pennies and six pences with great alacrity, and went home to dream of their good luck as they had a score of times before. The investment was doubtless a good one. They were satisfied with themselves for a while at least, and when one can get happiness for a penny, why should any one be miserable? The men were hiring donkeys saddled and bridled, for the boys and girls to ride. To ride a donkey a certain fixed distance costs a penny, and among English children it is famous fun. And as the Gipsy owner lives out of doors and steals all his food, and the subsistence of his animals, and the animals themselves, it was great fun for him. Albeit, as he steals everything he uses and always proposes to, and never intends to reform and start a bank, I don't see what he wants of pennies. Were they philosophical they wouldn't let donkeys, but would lie down in the shade till hunger compelled them to steal something to eat, and enjoy themselves all the time.

As I said the races on this course are fairly conducted, and the best horse, or the best jockey, actually wins. But there is as much rascality here as on an American course, and I can't say more than that. Under the grand stand is the "betting ring" in which the bookmakers stand. These are flashy gentlemen with tall hats of painful newness, and diamonds of unearthly size and luster, which gives one a comforting assurance of solvency. These men take bets at the market rates. Thus, the betting that morning was three to one on 'Perigrine.' Now in America the betting ring is under the control of the association owning the track, but it is not so here, as any number of Americans discovered. They had faith in "Iroquois," and "laid" their money on him freely. One gentleman of my acquaintance deposited £90 with a book-maker, and was consequently entitled to £270, as his horse won. In great glee he hied himself to the ring, after the race, to collect his winnings. He hied himself back to the carriage sadly. Had 'Peregrine' won the race the book-maker would, unquestionably, have been there and received the gentleman smilingly, but as "Iroquois" won, he folded his tent like the Arab and as silently stole away. None of them were to be found. Smarting under the sense of wrong, the American told his story to the party on the way home, and he was pitied or laughed at, according to the temper of his listener, quite a number laughing more than pitying him. One gentleman laughed at him fearfully, but before we had got half way home, he broke out with "D—n the swindling scoundrel."

"To what swindling scoundrel do you refer?"

"That blank, blank, swindling devil of a book maker."

"Oh, oh, you were taken in, were you?" joyously exclaimed victim No. 1.

"Of course I was £90."

"And you were laughing at me."

And then one after another confessed to have been bitten the same way, and upon getting all the confessions in, it was discovered that one carriage had deposited to the credit of a set of London sharks £200, or $1,500.

I lost nothing, for I do not bet upon horses now, for reasons stated at the beginning of this epistle, which shows that perfect safety is only found in complete virtue.

One peculiarity of the event was the absence of fighting. During the entire day I did not see a fight or anything that approached it. Gather 200,000 people together in one field in America, and all them with our whisky, or even beer, and there would be processions of broken heads, and funerals in plenty the next day. There is no question as to the Englishman's fighting qualities, but he does not fight on his holidays. There were "d—n your eyes," in plenty, and any quantity of talk, but no actual combats, except the boxing matches, and they were all in good humor. Why? I can't tell. Possibly it is because the beer they drink tends to peace, and possibly it is because they find vent for their combativeness in whipping their wives at home. But they don't fight on race courses.

The mass commenced melting away at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the grounds were entirely deserted, except by the showmen and those who have money to make during the entire racing season. They live in their tents.

The scene on the road back was slightly different from the morning. The people on the way out started to get drunk, and a vast majority succeeded. The road was lined with prostrate forms of men and women. The English women of the lower order drink as much as their husbands and brothers. You see them in the public houses, standing at the bars with their husbands or lovers, pouring down huge measures of beer, and it is a toss which can drink the most, or which enjoys it the most keenly. It is certain that the woman gets drunk with more facility than the man, she being the weaker, if not the smaller vessel. And understand, these women are not disreputable; they are hard-working wives and daughters of respectable laboring people, mechanics and the like. It is their notion of a day's pleasure.

Possibly they are not to be blamed. The life of a London workingman or woman is not a pleasant one; their pay is very small, and beer is very cheap, and for the time they are happy.

But the next morning! Dickens and all other English writers, have given most charming descriptions of the delights of a night's drinking, but why, oh why, have none of them ever described the repentance of the next morning? That would have done the world some good.

And so we rode on through masses of people, two thirds of them at that stage of intoxication where the idea of enjoyment is noise and horse-play, shouting, cheering, singing, yelling, waving handkerchiefs, and all without the faintest idea of the object of either till we struck the lights of the city. Then the masses separated, and we finally reached our home, tired and half-pleased and half disgusted. The Derby was over.

No American, unless he be a sporting man, ever goes to the Derby twice. It is necessary to go once to see it, but once is quite enough. It is a sight to see 300,000 people in one mass, but it is not a pleasant thing to realize the fact that two thirds or more of the number are under the influence of liquor, and that they did it deliberately, and went there with no other idea. It rather lessens one's confidence in the future of the race, and leads one to the increasing of his donations to the home missionary societies. But it has always been so in England, and probably always will be. And then if the English workingman didn't get drunk at the Derby he doubtless would find some other place for it, and as he gets a day's pure air and sunshine, it is perhaps, as well. If any good can be drawn from it, let us hunt it persistently.

A Premium for Scorpion Scalps.

San Antonio, Tex., Herald.

The Durango correspondent describes a terrible scorpion, known as the alacran, which infests that region. Its sting is mortal in every case, and no remedy has ever been found to counteract its deadly poison. The spasms are so violent that it takes three or four strong men to hold the patient stung by it. Happily the suffering is short, for after two or three hours it is all over. Patients emit from the mouth a greenish-yellow scum, which turns into a black spongy matter in a short while. Every year thirty or more deaths are recorded as the work of the alacran. The Government pays a premium for their scalps and boys hunt them and derive a revenue from that source, but the pest does not seem to diminish any. They are said to occupy but a small belt of land running east and west, taking in Durango and Mazatland.

Just So.

New Orleans Picayune.

It was quite natural that the prodigal son should speak to his father in a husky voice after returning from the picnic.

A lady at a watering place was trying to attract a great deal of attention at table, and her manner was none of the finest. An old fashioned gentleman quietly remarked:—"Some people give it all away. Now I can tell by the way that woman eats asparagus that she used to hold clothespins in her mouth when she was hanging out the week's washing."

For the Blade

THE LOVE OF OLD.

BY THERESE.

When night has come with the peaceful spell
That many a heart understands so well,
There comes like the sound of a distant bell
The love of the olden time,
Still pealing its magical chime,
And I lie awake
For its memory sake,
And think of the dear old time.

As a miser who values his hoarded gold,
I prize my treasure, this love of old,
As dear to me still, though years have rolled,
As it was in the olden time,
And to welcome the musical chime,
A vigil I keep
While others sleep,
For the sake of the olden time.

The night never seems to me dreary or chill,
For that bright happy dream keeps haunting me still,
Making cords in my heart with an exquisite thrill,
Like that of the olden time,
And the beautiful memory chime,
And the stars above
Still tell of love,
That lived in the olden time.

And still when in peaceful slumbers bound,
And visions of sleep are hovering 'round,
I listen in dreams to the vague sweet sound,
The voice of the olden time
And the faintly echoing chime
In its soft refrain
Seems breaking again
The love of the olden time.

St. Peter, Mich.

A FISHING EXCURSION.

Mr. and Mrs. Spoopendyke Go on One.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Say, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, with a social sort of a grin, "how would you like to go fishing?"

"Wouldn't that be perfectly lovely!" squealed Mrs. Spoonpendyke. I "never was fishing in my life, and I always wanted to try it. Where can we go?"

"Well, there are lots of places around Brooklyn. Last Summer I saw boys catch a good many fish off the docks at the foot of State street. We might go there."

"Just the place," conceded Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Perhaps we can catch some sardines. I'll bet a spool of thread I get the first shad!" and in her glee Mrs. Spoopendyke waltzed across the room and back again.

Mr. Spoopendyke smiled pleasantly upon his wife and started out into the yard to get some worms, while Mrs. Spoopendyke rigged herself up for the pending excursion.

"Got any fish sticks?" she asked, as Mr. Spoopendyke returned, rather warm from his exercise.

"I've got some fishing rods, if that's what you mean," replied Mr. Spoopendyke, "but I could only find four worms."

"Can't we break 'em in two?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, anxiously.

"Could if we had a buzz saw," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Come along, if you're coming," and thoroughly equipped for the expedition Mr. and Mrs. Spoopendyke set out for the State street pier.

"How long before they bite?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, hoisting her hook out of the water and examining the point of a worm her husband had impaled thereon.

"They'll probably bite at that as soon as they can borrow a step ladder," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, eyeing the dangling hook. "If you calculate to get any fish, you'd better let that thing down in the water."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping the rod. "Do you think I could catch a goldfish?" she inquired after a pause.

"Hi! hold on! there, I have lost him!" ejaculated Mr. Spoopendyke, firing his hook up toward the Heights.

"So did I!" chimed Mrs. Spoopendyke as she fell ouer backward and shot her sinker into Mr. Spoopendyke's ear, "I declare we both lost him!"

"What are you doing?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke. 'What did we lose? When I'm pulling in fish, you just sit still, will ye? Think my head's a fish pond? Drop it, I tell ye! drop it in the water. There! Now sit still and fish. Another time I'm pulling in a Spanish mackerel, you let me alone. You made me lose that fish."

"You ought to have caught him," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly, "you fished splendidly for him."

"I understand the business," rejoined Mr. Spoopendyke, somewhat mollified. "You see he didn't even get the bait, big as he was."

"I'm glad of that, because we've only got three worms left. How I'd like to catch an oyster. Do you know I—"

"Hist! Sh-h-h! Quiet now! I've got him! See me play him! Now I'll fetch him!" and Mr. Spoopendyke reeled in until he landed an old boot.

"I didn't know that fish had burrs on, like a chestnut," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, quivering with excitement. "Crack him and let's see what he is."

"Crack your grandmother!" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke, shieing the boot up the pier. "He wasn't good to eat, anyway. I'll get something—"

"What's the matter with my stick? Let go, you nasty thing! Here's another one! Quick!"

"Pull him in, can't ye? You've got a bite. Haul up!" cried Mr. Spoopendyke, trying to untangle himself from his line and help his wife. "Lift him out of the water!"

"He won't let me," squeaked Mrs. Spoopendyke, holding both arms out at full length. "Take him off! Scat! Go 'way, you monster!"

"Lift your pole straight up in the air!" shouted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Hoist the dog gasted thing right up!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke exerted herself and disclosed an eel, dangling.

"It's a rattlesnake!" she yelled. "Don't go near him! Fire! fire! murder! police! police-e-e!"

"Hold your yawp, will ye?" bawled Spoopendyke. "Get him over the dock so I can catch him! What ye holding him out there for? Waiting for him to dry? Stick that pole straight up in the air, I tell ye!"

Mrs. Spoopendyke threw the pole over her shoulder and flooped the eel into Mr. Spoopendyke's countenance.

"Dod gast the measly eel!" he bawled, as he spit it out. "Stop waving that slam bastid lightningrod like a flag, will ye? Hold it still, I say! Think you're a tree?"

"Don't touch him! Throw him overboard! He'll sting you to death!" gurgled Mrs. Spoopendyke, and, forgetting that the pole still exercised an influence over the eel, she gave it a jerk and slipped through Mr. Spoopendyke's fingers. That gentleman made a spring for it, and swashed into the water.

"Heu! blab! baal wagg'e, glu, hic, gurgle!" sputtered Mr. Spoopendyke, as some lightmen fished him out.

"Did you catch cold dear?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, with solicitude, as they made their way home.

"If I did, I landed it," growled Mr. Spoopendyke, blowing mud like the exhaust of a tug.

"Anyhow, I caught an eel, didn't I?" asked Mrs. Spoopendye carrying out the woman's idea of comforting a man with the only thing he don't want to hear about.

"Oh! you caught it!" ripped Mr. Spoopendyke. "You're a fish woman, you are. All you want now is glass sides and some bubbles running through you to be an aquarium! Another time we both go fishing you stay at home! You hear?"

And with this novel mathematical suggestion, Mr. Spoopendyke hurried himself to his domicile and took a rum sweat.

NEW GUINEA.

Among the Man-Hunters of That Uncivilized Island.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The natives are generally hunters of human heads, and superstitious, but without idolatry or religion of any kind, though they held the fig tree sacred. They adopted some of the habits of the Malays, in their way of living, growing tobacco in some cases, and cultivating sugarcane, the banana, Indian corn and beans. Mr. D'Albertis found the men handsomely adorned with feathers or with bracelets and necklace of shells. They also were ear rings, and bracelets of silver and other metals. They used iron weapons, wooden lances pointed with cassowary bone, and bows and arrows. He found not less than five dialects, if not languages, spoken along the southwest coast.

At Ramoi, a little village but a few miles from the sea, he came in contact with a small population, which he considered to be of almost pure blood. They were of dark color, of low stature, with wooly hair, small eyes, and flattened noses. "They seemed to me," says the adventurer, "the poorest people in the world, and the gloomiest. I was there a fortnight, and never saw one of them laugh. They cultivate the earth and hunt with the bow and spear, followed by numbers of dogs. They wear several wood amulets on their necks, wrapped in a piece of cloth. They believe in witchcraft and the evil eye, and have a sacred place not far from the Village, into which I was never able to penetrate. * * * They bury their dead in the forest. On a grave I observed a broken jar, and I asked a child, who was acting as my guide, what was inside the grave. He replied: A man. I asked him what he was doing under the earth. He answered that he was sleeping; then, blowing on his hands he lifted them up, at the same time raising his eyes towards the heavens." In other places, as among the Arfaks, a tribe taking their name from the mountain they inhabit, Mr. D'Albertis found a fine race tall of stature, strong and physically superior to the inhabitants of the coast, a type of the mountain tribes. Occasionally, he met with men who had thick, short beards, and whose bodies were covered all over with hair having a reddish tint and the skin being very dark, almost black. Among the Arfaks, the men and women live in the same house, the men on one side and the women on the other, eating apart.

The people are polygamous, and obtain their wives by purchase. The aged men often have very young wives. They live by hunting, and by cultivating bananas and yams, both grow and make tobacco, are hunters of human heads, and preserve the heads as trophies. They converse willingly, but are not noisy, and have a somewhat melancholy expression. Their chiefs have a right to the heads of the slain. After a certain fashion they believe in the immortality of the soul at any rate in the continuance of existence after death, which is inferred from their custom of supplying the graves of the departed with provisions, and from their exorcisms of the spirits of the slain. At the extreme southeastern limit of New Guinea, he found another mixture of type.

The people were lighter in color than he had heretofore seen on the island, and had more regular features. Mr. D'Albertis's general conclusion from this mixture of types is, that two races, perhaps equally savage and primitive, have come in contact in New Guinea, in which blending has taken place in a way to lead to wide departures foom each original stock. The same general mixture was traced in the tribes found on the island close to New Guinea. Everywhere he traveled he found the women in an inferior position. They were handsomer than the men, had better physical development, but did the heavier work, while Papuan husbands devoted themselves to hunting and fishing.

Usually they were nude to the waist, wearing a light skirt across the hips, or simply a covering of leaves braided together. They were always timid, and ran from the presence of white men as they would from mad dogs. On Yule Island, which is separated from New Guinea by a strait only three or four miles in width, Mr. D'Albertis found numerous and populous villages. Although the inhabitants would rank as savages, their manners and customs were gentle, and they lived in a state of comparative well being and happiness. The physical fact about them was that they differed greatly from the inhabitants of the northwest part of New Guinea, and seemed to be a mixed race, not true Papuans, by whom is meant the inhabitants of the northwest of the island excepting the Malay population, who are beginning to colonize some parts of that coast.

BRET HARTE,

How He Amuses Himself in England.

London Letter.

Mr. Bret Harte is just off to Brighton for a day or so, in company with Mr. William Black, the novelist. He expects to go to Paris shortly to witness the debut of his niece, Miss Gertrude Griswold, who is to come out at the opera after graduating at the Conservatoire. Mr Bret Harte's hair is turning white, but he is as mercurial as ever in conversation. He denies the soft impeachment that he is turning into an Englishman and patronizing the Prince of Wales. He don't think overmuch of the Guelphs anyway, with the exception of the Princess Beatrice, whom he admires. She looks, he thinks, like a pleasant, comfortable, cornfed Kentucky girl. Bret Harte still plays poker, and apropos, he tells a little story. Last winter he went, in company with Mr. William Black and Mr. Norman Lockyer, of scientific fame, to Oban (Black's happy hunting ground) and put up at a Summer hotel, of which they were the three solitary distinguished occupants, the landlord preceding them from Glasgow in order to warm the caravansary for his guests. On the first evening Black remarked, ingeniously: "You have a game in America called poker, I believe? Let us try it. Will you teach us, Harte?" Accordingly our American writer and consul proceeded to show them how to play, Black and Lockyer proceeding cautiously as he directed them. The next night they were joined by the proposed another gamester this time for money, "just to make interesting." The limit was placed at four shillings, and off they went; but Harte began to "smell a mouse." It gradually dawned upon him that these British *ingenues* were experts in the noble game of poker, and he "went for" those heathen Chinese! In mercy, however, he left the novelist and the astronomer enough to tip the waiter.

Massachusetts Women.

Peck's Sun.

A report comes from Fitchburg, Mass., that there is a famine among insects and that mosquitos, gnats, flies and other insects are actually dying of starvation in large numbers. We have heard a good deal about how thin and bony Massachusetts women were, and how little sustenance there was in them, and that the men had fled to the West, leaving the women in a large majority, but we had always attributed such statements to envy. Still, if the flies and mosquitos there are dying of starvation, we must say that it has a bad look.

A BUDDHIST MONASTERY.

The Ritual of a Day in a Strange Community of Monks, Novices and Their Pupils.

Boston Transcript.

At half-past 5 o'clock in the morning all r

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 23 1881

OUR CHEAP BOOKS.

It was our intention to withdraw all announcements of cheap books in the BLADE, but such seems to be the demand, that we believe a small list of books for Summer reading will be appreciated by the readers. We therefore select those which are rare bargains in price, and endorse them by saying they are the cheapest ever offered to the reading public, and well adapted to the season. We send all books postpaid by mail.

The greatest bargain is in the two works, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," both of which have been described in these columns as very fine, large illustrated volumes, made expressly for the subscription trade. The regular price of these books is $2, but we mail them post-paid for $1.25. We have but a very few copies of the "Struggles of Nasby" unsold.

The following cloth bound popular $1.75 novels we are mailing post-paid for 50 cts.: "Lady Lenora," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Conquered," "Peerless Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Vesta Van," and "The Grinder Papers," "Ex-cursions," "Home Harmonies," "Lily of San Miniato," "Home Hits and Hints," "Richard Vandermark," "Bitterwood," "Innocents from Abroad," "A Woman in the Case," "Shim's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell" and "Led Astray."

The following cloth-bound books we are mailing post-paid for 25 cts.: "He or I," a story of the East; "That Comic Primer," a humorous primer; "That Bridget of Ours," a novel; "Rice's Poems," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Tim's Wife," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Tourist's Guide in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great and Eccentric Characters," $1.50; "Baron Munchausen," 75 cents; "Smith's Bible Dictionary," a large edition, $3.50; "Geological Sketches," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25, and "Shakspere," 55 cents.

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES.

Bonnets grow smaller.

Trimmings on a bonnet are laid very flat.

Over a wreath of tinted roses are thrown clouds of lace beaded with ivory jet.

It is estimated that 75,000 women in the City of New York support themselves—and many of them their families—by their own exertions.

Two English ladies describe the pleasure they had in tramping, with a donkey to carry provisions, cooking utensils, waterproofs and a tent.

Miss Minnie Palmer, the actress, is under contract with her manager not to marry for five years, $5,000 forfeit being the binding force. Now Minnie can be sure that any fellow who comes courting really cares for her. He'll have to love her at least $5,000 worth.

Over the signature of an Indianapolis woman appears the following: "Now, I give fair warning that I will carry with me, the next time I go out after dark, a bottle of vitriol, and the first scoundrel who addresses me as 'Sweety' or 'Beauty' will catch it right in the eyes."

All who have seen a French wedding know of the homely and frequently familiarly affectionate manner in which the officiating priest delivers a little homily to the intending husband and wife, in which, celibate as he is, he speaks with the authority of deep experience on the duties of bearing and forbearing, on the happiness and privileges of the married state. But all were astounded at the surpassing plainness of speech of the following priestly address: "It is from the bottom of my heart, Joseph, that I congratulate you upon the great step you are taking. It was, indeed, sad to see you wasting your youth in a life of disgusting drunkenness. However, all is well that ends well, and it pleases me to think that you have said good-by forever to the wine shop. As to you, my poor Catharine, thank heaven heartily that you have been able, ugly as you are, to find a husband; never forgetting that you ought by an unchangeable sweetness and devotion without bounds, to try to obtain pardon for your physical imperfection, for, I repeat, you are a real blunder of Nature. And now, my dear children, I join you in matrimony."

"BOTTS."

She Knew All About It.

Detroit Free Press.

Some weeks since a citizen of Greenfield traded a mule to his neighbor for a horse warranting the old brayer to be sound in wind and limb. Not 10 days had elapsed when the mule brayed his last bray, and kicked his last kick. The former owner refused to be held responsible, and the result was a lawsuit, which was concluded yesterday, in Justice Alley. When the plaintiff had told what he knew, and thought and suspected, his wife was put on the stand, and on the cross examination the defendant's lawyer said:

"Mrs. Smith, what did this mule die of?"

"Botts," was her prompt reply.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wasn't the beast choked to death with some fish bones you gave him along with his slop?"

"No sir. We haven't had a fish in the house for a year."

"Wasn't it possible that he might have swallowed a hairpin?"

"No, sir. I've counted my hairpins, and none are missing."

"Do you ever buy poison to kill rats?"

"Never."

"Were you home when the mule was first taken?"

"I was."

"And you knew that his ailments was botts?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you told your husband so?"

"I did."

"Mrs. Smith, do you call yourself a horse or a mule doctor?"

"No, sir."

"Well, how are you so certain that this mule died of botts?"

"Because I am."

"I want a plain answer. How are you so certain that the mule died of botts?"

"Well, I looked him all over, and he didn't have the measles, chickenpox, whooping cough or dumb ague. My husband looked him all over and he didn't have poll evil, colic, sweeney or blind staggers, then we knew it must be botts."

"How did you know?"

"How did I know?" she echoed in an indignant voice. "Do you suppose I've kept house for 22 years and been the mother of 11 children and do not know what the botts are? Why, I've had 'em a dozen times myself, and the old man, here, would have died with 'em in March, if I hadn't put on mustard poultices and drawn 'em out of his system by way of his feet! Botts! Why, I know 'em from Dan to Beshecby!"

Mosquitos Introduced into England Americans.

St. James Gazette.

Mosquitos have made their appearance in South Belgravia. Mr. O'Shaughnessy, M. P., was stung by one of these insects the other day, and, erysipelas supervening, is now prevented from attending to his Parliamentary duties. It is believed that the mosquitos have been brought to this country in the luggage of American travelers.

Gentlemen whose beards are not of a pleasing shade can remedy the defect by the use of Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Business Enterprise in Toledo, O.

In the May distribution of the Louisiana State Lottery there were 30 or more lucky ticket holders in that City. One ticket, No. 31,414, obtained from M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., by mail, brought for the $2 sent by Mr. Fred. Schroeder, No. 836 Michigan street, and A. D. Riffel, of the Vienna Bakery, No. 335 Broadway, a prize of $5,000.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Great Pyramid and Our National Seal—The New Version—The Aspect of the Virginia Election—Recent Rains.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, June 14.

In my letter respecting the opposition which is being waged against the introduction of the French metric system, the quantity of material required to build the great pyramid was, through some blunder of mine or of the type setter, incorrectly stated. A competent engineer has said that it contains six million tons of masonry; which would build a wall one foot thick and five feet high 3,000 miles (not feet) in length. If it was to be removed and seven workmen were assigned to each ton, it would require an army of 42 millions or more than all the people in the United States. How long it took to build such an enormous structure cannot now be ascertained, but the fact of magnitude (a base of 13 acres) is important as showing the unity of purpose and design under which all the engineers and supervisors must have worked during all the long years that the building was in progress.

A curious fact, not mentioned in my letter, is that the great seal of the United States has on its reverse side a pyramid standing in a circle, the radius of which is the hight of the pyramid. Above it is the all-seeing eye, from the midst of a surrounding glory, diffusing its beams in every direction. This side of the seal is not used, and therefore not familiar to the public eye. It seems to have been adopted to show strength and durability and the guardian care of the Divine Being. But there is a mystic meaning in the circle which was probably not known when the seal was adopted. But the circle, in pyramid language, means *one hundred years*. The meaning is reached by the following process:

The solar year contains 365 days, 5 hours and 85 minutes, and a fraction (see Appleton's Encyclopedia, under the head of year), 365.2422. Now the hight of the pyramid is 5,813 inches, which is the radius of the circle above referred to; the diameter of the circle will therefore be twice the length of the radius, or 11,626 inches. Our arithmetics say that when the diameter of a circle is given its circumference can be found by multiplying it into three and a fraction (3.1416.) If, then, we take 11,626 inches and multiply it by 3.1416 the result will be 36524.2416 or just a year, multiplied by 100. Or, if we divide the above sum by 100 we have 365,242, exactly the time of our solar year. We have a right therefore to infer that this circle was calculated by the builders of the pyramid, that the hight of the pyramid was fixed in view of it and other similar calculations, and that it means 100 years, perhaps the 100 years that it took to build, perhaps some other hundred years yet to be ascertained. Then, if you take the diameter of this circle and multiply it by the polar diameter of the earth (see Appleton, 7899.4 miles) it gives our distance from the sun, another fact, showing that the hight of the pyramid was fixed by astronomic data. But of this more hereafter.

Among the recent events of interest is the appearance of the "new version." In Washington as elsewhere, the sale has been enormous, and it has been the subject of a good deal of parlor gossip and of some pulpit essays. There are all sorts of opinions in regard to it and many shrink away from it as something which dilutes the word of God. But the great majority of intelligent readers accept it as a clearer rendering and a better expression of the original record. They agree with the London *Times* that "there can be no doubt whatever, not only that the revised version is a great advance in accuracy, but that it is the most accurate and scholarly rendering of the Greek testament in any language." The *Times* says further that "the critical labors of generations and the best scholarship of the present age have been consecrated and brought to bear on the work of the revision; and that, whatever be its fate in popular estimation its acceptance as a work of unsurpassed authority must be regarded as a touchstone of sound Biblical criticism."

The political situation in Virginia is regarded with great interest at the Capital, and every movement is carefully watched. Of course there is no attempt to conceal the fact that the Readjusters, so far as finance is concerned, stand on common ground, and cannot be endorsed by the Republicans. But it is contended that they should, nevertheless, fall into the ranks of the Readjusters. If they go alone they are in the minority, and their own policy, however good, cannot be made to prevail. They must therefore have either Bourbon repudiation or Readjuster repudiation. But in all else they have a promise of real advantage from a combination with Mahone. If they ever expect to have any power in the State they must have such a change in the Government as will secure their political rights; and this the new party will be able to give them, and promises to give them. Its platform embraces these important points:

1. The equality of all men before the law.

2. A free ballot and the fullest protection to all classes.

3. An honest and fair count of all ballots cast.

4. A complete submission to the will of the majority thus declared.

This does not appear to be a trap to catch votes, but is believed to be the honest platform of a party led by men who are regarded as earnest and honest, straightforward, truthful and reliable.

But, on the other hand, there are those who do not accept this reasoning, and believe that Republicans should keep themselves clear of a party whose principles they cannot freely endorse. These men do not appear to be in the majority, but their side is strongly led by Mr. Wickham, a man of ability and influence, who would be the Republican candidate for Governor if the party organize on a purely Republican basis. He is also sustained in his position by the two Republican members of Congress, who would probably cease to be the dispensers of the public crumbs if the new party should be a success.

The Government, I think, is disposed to give what support it can to the new party. The other side has been here for some days, laboring with the President and claims that he will not favor the Readjuster movement at present, which is probably true. It is also probably true that if the Republicans should hold a State convention and show a strong front against the Readjusters, it might effect the action of the Government. But the talks with the President and with Mr. Blaine give the Mahone men assurance that the Administration will be with them, and it was so understood at the Readjuster convention. Besides, there can be no doubt that the colored men, constituting the great body of the Republican party, are thoroughly with the new movement. I can also say that all the Republicans that I meet from Virginia are earnest for the combination, and believe that its candidate for Governor will be elected.

Thus far the combination has all the appearance of vigor, life and strength. The followers of Mahone seem to believe in him, and the candidate nominated for Governor gives very general satisfaction, and the belief is strong that he is to be elected.

Washington was never so beautiful as it is now. The prevailing rains of the last two weeks have given a wonderful growth to the young trees and covered the parks and lawns with a delicious coating of green, so that it has something the aspect of a great garden. But the building boom mars the prospect in some localities—temporary obstruction, however, which promises something better for the future. Sen. Cameron's new house on Scott Square, is a very tasteful and admirable building of the best type, and Mr. Blaine, the new Secretary of State, has just broken ground in the same vicinity for a house which promises to do honor to the first Cabinet Minister of the Republic. Every year adds to the beauty of this lovely City, which is probably unsurpassed by any capital in the world.

BUCKEYE.

EAST TENNESSEE.

The Advantages it Offers to Immigrants.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

I wish to call the attention of persons desiring a pleasant and cheap home, without going out of the world to find it, to this part of the country. No more favored land can be found, as far as natural advantages go. To an energetic, moral, and industrious citizen, none gives a more liberal return. Among the Alleghanies, far enough up to escape the malaria and yet not high enough up to be uncomfortably cool, our climate is about all that could be desired. No epidemic has ever been known here since time began.

Numerous small rivers and creeks cut through our mountains, rush hurriedly along the valleys purifying the air, while numberless springs, freestone, limestone, and an endless variety of the best mineral waters are accessible to all. The land in general has been abused by careless farmers, so that it is worth but little in its present condition, and can be had, parts of it, at corresponding figures. The soil has a fine clay bottom and can be easily resuscitated, as has been demonstrated, by land that brought four or five bushels per acre being made, in a very few years, to yield 25 or 30 bushels.

Nearly every variety of produce grows well here, and fruit is easily raised of finest quality and profuse quantity. Grapes are cultivated with great success and in many parts the fox and other rare wild grapes abound. Wild strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries and huckleberries are to be had every year cheap and abundant, while some 25 or 30 miles distant can be obtained as many bushels of cranberries as you would desire.

The people have kind hearts and good brains, but are deficient in energy and ambition, being so easily satisfied that in a country peculiarly blessed by nature, but few attempt to make anything more than a bare support.

There are good schools and colleges with rates as low as $100 per year for board, tuition, fees, &c.

The water power is the best and only waiting to be used by mills and manufactories, any of which would be well sustained if properly carried on. Two woollen factories are already in this County, but large room remains for more. Just now a planing mill is badly needed.

Our mineral resources are exhaustless, and the prospect for their better development, the new railroads operating and constructing cannot be shown in this letter.

If any of the class of citizens spoken of in the beginning—so others are wanted—are wish to know more of the country with a view to locating, we will take pleasure in giving any information.

VERRI.

Carter County, East Tenn., June 13, 1881.

KANSAS.

The Destitution There—How it is Taken Advantage of by Sharpers—The Way to Relieve It.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

A subscriber living in Pratt County, Kansas, writes as follows concerning the destitution and suffering in that portion of the State:

"I have lived here since March, 1879, and the two past seasons have been very dry, causing considerable failure in crops and in some cases the failure has been total. This has caused much inconvenience and some have actually suffered, while a large number have left their claims, some to return, others to locate elsewhere. This failure of crops and occasional cases of suffering have been taken advantage of to solicit contributions from the more fortunate in the older settled States and in this State, and through these contributions a horde of corrupt officials and their parasites have been getting rich faster than they probably ever did before, while the actual sufferers have received but a very small portion of the benefit. Now the facts in the case are about this way: the settlers here have generally left friends in the place whence they emigrated, and these friends will, as a rule, do something to help the settlers, if they appeal to them direct, and are reliable persons. The best possible relief comes in a registered letter; to send provisions, clothing, or "delicacies" is generally to lose them.

In case of fire, or flood, or pestilence, immediate local action may be necessary, but when a beggar comes around with official documents, sealed with the County seal, to solicit aid for sufferers from continued drouth, you may safely "shoot him out;" there is sure to be a swindle about it.

There are cases of great suffering in new settled regions, and so there are in Topeka or Toledo, but there are legal provisions made for their relief. The charitably inclined may send to trustworthy friends, but let the official beggar severely alone.

The present season is producing a large crop in this section, but some of the professional destitutes will be worse off next Fall than with a total failure. They produce nothing, and the stream of charity upon which they subsist will "dry up."

The Guntown Shame.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

Seventeen years ago about this time, happened one of the most disgraceful events of the late war—Sturgis's infamous Guntown defeat. I have noticed quite a number of letters of late in reference to that wretched affair, and heartily endorse every word that has been said. The only trouble is, the half has not been told. One man says he can't find words to express his disgust. I don't wonder at that, for there is not words enough in the English language to convey one-half of what I feel for that man Sturgis—thing I mean, for I don't think he deserves the name of man. I enlisted in October, 1862, in Company E, 114th Ill. Inf., and fought at Jackson, Champion Hill, Black River, Vicksburg, back to Black River and Jackson, Miss., again, under Grant, Sherman, Logan and Tuttle, and never knew what defeat meant under the command of such men. November, 1863, we were sent to Memphis under the command of C. C. Washburn, and we ran Forrest and his command all over Western Tennessee and Northern Mississippi, and couldn't get a fight out of him, till he got us with that drunkard, Gen. Sturges.

The command left Memphis in the morning of the first day of June, took the cars to Collarville. There I saw orderlies take the commander out of the car hopelessly drunk, put him on his horse, and one ride on each side to keep him from falling from his horse. That looked bad enough for the commander of such a division. The 72d O. V. I., 95th O. V. I., 114th Illinois and 9th Indiana composed the 1st brigade commanded by the gallant fighting Colonel McMillen, of the 95th Ohio. With us was also the 8th Minnesota, 24th Iowa, and others equally good regiments, Waterhouse battery—1st Ill. Artillery—and Grierson's Cavalry. We arrived at the swamp, well known to all that were there, in the afternoon of the 10th of June, when an orderly came back for Sturgis to come on with the infantry and artillery. Then the double-quicked for two miles under a burning sun, so that what men got there were in bad shape for the task they were called on to perform, that of fighting some of the best troops the South had, under command of that notorious Forrest. When we arrived at the place Forrest had selected to receive us, our brigade was thrown forward in advance of the cavalry skirmish line, and lay down, but we hadn't long to wait till the Rebels came on double quick, thinking they were charging the cavalry skirmish line. They came upon us unexpected. We let them come till we could see the white of their eyes. Then are raised and fired, and such confusion and a getting back I never saw. We lay still and loaded, while they reformed to try us again, and soon come on again when the same thing took place. They were completely demoralized; we could plainly hear the officers shouting "fall in," "close up," "load," "get ready," "they'll charge us now," and all such talk. Had we charged them while they were in that condition we would have whipped them worse than they afterward did us. But no; we lay there and waited till they reorganized, and then they came seven lines deep, and we gave it to them as before but they didn't stop worth a cent, but broke through our lines and routed our whole command. Just as our line gave way, I got an ounce ball in my left hip, and was left on the field for dead, but got back to the swamp in an ambulance. There I was left more dead than alive, to fall into the Rebels' hands, and what followed I will not attempt to describe, for what the prisoners suffered cannot be told in words. None only those who were there can form any idea of the horrors of a Southern prison pen. When I think of what I suffered, with thousands of others, badly wounded, thrown into prison without any medical attention, and think who was to blame, is it any wonder that I abhor, despise, detest and execrate the very name of Gen. Sturgis? and were I now an inmate of the Soldier Home at Washington, I'd pack my grip-sack and step down and out. I'd beg my bread before I'd stay there, under its present commander. Been there once and that was once too often. Some of the Ninth Minnesota calls him a fool or a traitor. I call him both, and when I heard of the extraordinary appointment, astonishment claimed me for its own, and as soon as I got my breath I exclaimed, "Can it be possible." It is an insult to every soldier that was at Guntown 17 years ago to-day.

FROM ONE WHO WAS THERE.

MACON, Ills.

Shiloh.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

We would not detract from the glory of Grant and Sherman, for the Army shares that glory with them, from the bravest officer down to the humblest drummer, but we want to ask this question: Why was it that educated commanders, who had seen service, should not know that an Army of 50,000 men were concentrating only 18 miles away, barely four hours' march, and no preparation? Why were we clearing off parade grounds and drilling, Sherman reviewed a brigade only a day or so before the battle instead of throwing up a line of works? There were thousands of willing hands; there was brush and timber in abundance. Spades and axes could have been obtained, cannon planted, rifle pits dug, so we could have held the enemy until noon. Why, if the advance regiments, according to Gen. Buckland, were on the alert, were the interior Divisions so listless? We all heard the roar of artillery and musketry on Friday evening, and were in line until late; but Saturday night we undressed and went to bed, thinking of no danger. Must we then conclude that Johnson and Beauregard knew the art of war better than our Generals? for they brought down their Rebel hosts in splendid battle array, and swept the Union lines before them like chaff, and these same Rebel lines were within musket shot of our camps Saturday night, and we sweetly sleeping and dreaming of our peaceful homes, how often do we think of our dead comrades that are buried there? One thing we do know, the battle of Shiloh is a thing of the past, and the thunder of Beauregard's cannon on that bloody field, has left an echo in many a Northern aching heart, that never can, nor will be silenced until death does its. GEORGE D. CARRINGTON,

Late of Co. B 11th Ills., Inf.

Boonville, Neb., June 11, 1881.

The Christian Church.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I was much impressed with S. D. Spear's history of the Church of which President Garfield is a member. I was not aware that there was "a determination to make Alexander Campbell the author, maker and builder" of the "Christian Church." I am glad that "Bro. Campbell never claimed any such thing," because Matt. 16-18 seems to oppose such claims as that.

I hold the following to be self-evident:

The word Christian means "a professor of the religion of Christ—one who imbibes the spirit, participates the grace, and is obedient to the will of Christ."

The name Christian is not the exclusive property of that particular branch of the Church visible, that modesty monopolizes the name, ignores the glorious facts and characters of ecclesiastical history, and waking from its Rip Van Winkle sleep "about 1819, begun to see some light in the gospel."

The "sects" alluded to by Bro. Spear have as much love and respect for the doctrines and authority of the Bible as the "Church" of which President Garfield is a member.

That Campbell was the author of the "Church" that owns no name yet but Christian in the same sense that Wesley was of the Methodist and Luther of the Lutheran Church.

EDWARD C. PATCHELL.

Graham P. O., Independence Co., Ark., May 23, 1881.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The Shakers in this country number about 100,000.

Dr. J. Marion Sims is very anxious to establish a national hospital for women in or near Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. A. M. Moore, of Philadelphia, is the happy possessor of an English setter, for which he paid $4,000.

Some Chicago capitalists are going to erect works at Knoxville, Tenn., for the purpose of smelting zinc.

Andrew Johnson's heirs are now in litigation over the distribution of his property, which is valued at $100,000.

Mr. J. W. Mackey, the "Bonanza King," is reported to have given up hard work in the mines. He is going to start on a journey around the world this Summer.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale says that the revision of the New Testament "will end forever the idolatry of a book which has been a dead weight on Protestantism for three centuries."

Norristown *Herald*: A magazine article asks, "Have women intuitions?" That depends. If intuitions are fashionable this year, and cost from $10 to $50, it is safe to wager that a great many women have them.

London *Judy*—"Brown (a vampire with a habit of looking in daily for a chat, and anything else he can get)—"By the by, you haven't got a cigar to give me to smoke home, old fellow?" Artist—"No, I've not; but here's sixpence to buy one with."

Parsees around the "Towers of Silence"—whither the corpses of Parsees at Bombay are taken immediately after death to be devoured by vultures—will often wait and watch until every atom of the flesh of those they love have been consumed by the birds.

The remains of William Penn are to be brought to this country from England and interred near Philadelphia. Mr. Penn will be remembered as the gentleman who traded some Indians a six, bladed jacknife for the State of Pennsylvania.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Illinois has a new law relating to deadly weapons. It prohibits the sale, gift, loan, or barter to a minor of any weapon capable of concealment on the person, and requires dealers in such weapons to keep a complete registry of their sales for public inspection.

A lady writes, "I have often noticed that most newspaper reporters are young men. I never hear them spoken of after they become aged. The question that troubles me is what becomes of them?" Some are in Congress, and several in the cabinet, but a few met with reverses and are editing New York and Chicago papers.—*Philadelphia News.*

The London (Ont.) *Advertiser* says: It may be taken as a settled fact, notwithstanding any quasi-official denials, that the tour of Manitoba, which Lord Lorne will shortly undertake, will close his career as Governor General of Canada. He is to be given another mission in the diplomatic service. The Princess Louise will never again be seen in Canada."

Paul Bauer and John Levins, two New York firemen, were honored on Monday by the presentation of the Bennett medals as a reward for saving the lives of two women at fires in 1879 and 1880. There was a review of the brigade on the occasion, and the presentations were made by Mayor Grace. Afterwards, Mrs. Stanford and Mary L. Frey, the rescued women, presented the two men with baskets of flowers.

"And so old Jimmy McGinn is dead," said Guffey, the other day; "well I sympathize with him very much—I feel for him." "Feel for him—why, he's dead," said a friend; "and beside I thought he was your worst enemy." "Yes, I know all that," replied Guffey, thoughtfully, "but just to think how the old scoundrel must be suffering now!"—*San Francisco Post.*

Jefferson Davis is reported by the Toronto *Mail* as saying in that City that he thought the South was morally, politically, and financially in a far worse condition than before the war, but this was owing to its present transition state, which he likened to a forest, healthiest in its primeval form, unhealthy while the clearing up process is being carried on, and healthier than ever when thoroughly cleared and under cultivation.

When a St. Louis man is eating soup, and he makes a great sighing with his mouth and scatters the compound all over the tablecloth, the chances are seven to one that the man next to him will tell him he ought to have a trough and when they clinch they are liable to catch hold of the tablecloth and haul it, with all the dishes, off upon the floor, and into people's laps, and that makes everybody mad and they all get to jawing, and the row become general, and most everybody gets hurt before it is over. And if the folks of that region hadn't rather fight than eat, these little affairs would cause much disgust.—*Boston Post.*

It has frequently transpired in the Coroners' Courts of Liverpool that port wine is regarded as a "teetotal drink" among quite a considerable section of the laboring classes. It would seem, from evidence given at an inquest on the body of a man who was found dead on the main line of the London & Northwestern Railway Company, that sherry is also looked upon by some people as a strictly non-alcoholic beverage. The deceased was described by his companion as a teetotaller, and when asked how this profession could be reconciled with the fact of his having had a glass of sherry the witness replied, "They call that teetotal wine."

A husband living in one of the suburbs of New York brought home one afternoon three red wagons and a rocking-horse for the children. His wife welcomed him, and putting her face confidingly to his, whispered, "Darling, you have been flirting on the trains a long while. Now that the girls have seen you with the horse and wagons they know that you are a married man." Smiling lovingly upon her, he replied, "I bought a ticket to the strawberry festival of old Mr. Jones, the Sunday School Superintendent, and he brought them along in the train with him."

Another triumph for art: Our friend More-than-Seven wanted his half-length portrait painted, but he didn't mean to be done by these artist chaps, and took the precaution of a proper legal document. The utmost care was taken to leave no loophole for the artist: "Shall we say in three good ots?" said the lawyer. The shrewd sitter chuckled as he sat to think of his great precautions. Yet the artist did not seem to despair either! Lawyer—"Hum! dear me! Painted you only from the waist downward, has he? I'm really afraid we have no remedy, as we merely inserted the words 'half-length,' omitting to stipulate as to the upper half."—*London Fun.*

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the Fall of 1876 I was taken with Bleeding of the Lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

"I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take Dr. William Hall's Balsam, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

MILLIONS OF PIGEONS.

How and Where Wild Pigeons are Trapped and Transported to New York.

Fifteen Wagons Employed to Haul Pigeons 110 Miles to a Railroad.

NEW YORK, June 16.—There arrived on Saturday night, at a place near Jersey City, a car containing 8,500 wild pigeons that had been shipped from Atoka, Indian Territory. They are the first instalment of 20,000, which W. P. Thomas of Philipsburg, N. J., contracted to supply to the New York State Sportsmen's Association. The pigeons were placed in pens, from which they will be taken as wanted. These pens are simply low, close sheds. An inclined plane of slatted framework in each pen furnishes the pigeons with a roost. They are very shy. A slight noise on the outside of a pen produces a loud whir on the inside. When the trap door of a pen was cautiously opened yesterday to allow the reporter to peer inside, the twitter and rustle made up a strong volume of sound.

"They make a good deal of noise," said Mr. Thomas, "but it is nothing to the din at the pigeon roost where these were trapped. I have heard the cackling of the pigeons, as they were settling on their nests in the evening, fully a mile away."

Mr. Thomas makes a business of trapping pigeons for field sport. He will get four more car loads from the Indian Territory, making a total of 40,000 pigeons.

"The business will not be a profitable one this year," he said "because we have had to go so far after them. Heretofore the pigeons have roosted in Pennsylvania or Michigan. But this year, owing to the late, cold Spring, they did not come as far north as usual, and they made a roost in the Pottawattomie Reservation of the Indian Territory, 110 miles away from the nearest railway station. I had to transport all my lumber and supplies from Atoka, and the pigeons had to be hailed there for shipment. At one time I had 15 wagons on the road. There are several streams to be forded, and the Arbuckle Mountains to be crossed, but most of the way the road is pretty level. It took a wagon about three days to make the trip from the roost to Atoka.

"The roost is the largest I have ever seen. The country there is thickly grown over with what they call post oak timber, from the fact, I suppose, that tree trunks are just about post size. The acorns are so abundant that it is a splendid feeding ground for them. I went into the roost for about 10 miles without finding any signs of an end. Every tree was thick with pigeons, the branches bending down with their weight. When the birds have been coming home from the feeding grounds in the evening I have seen a stream about a mile broad flow through the air for two hours thick enough to hide the sun, and making a noise like thunder. I should judge the roost to be about 20 miles long and 15 broad.

"There has been little or no shooting, and that has been a good thing for us, as shooting makes the birds scary and harder to trap. There is plenty of deer and turkeys on the reservation, and the Pottawattomies do not care for pigeons, so they do not hunt in the roost. The Indians were very friendly, and some of them are working for a St. Louis firm that are catching squabs and shipping them to market. Men go about with poles punching the squabs out of their nests. They are packed in barrels with ice, and sent to all the large Cities as far north as Boston. My business was altogether with the live pigeons, which we caught in nets."

Mr. Thomas explained the methods of the trappers. The nets used will cover a space of 40 feet by 30. One end of the net is fastened to a rope, which is drawn taut, so that when let go the net is thrown out like an arrow, falling upon the pigeons that have gathered in front of it. The pigeons are generally caught on their feeding grounds or their water beds. When a good feeding ground is located the nets are set, and the trapper puts himself in a hut of boughs at one end of the net line. Pigeons are saved from one season to another for use as decoys. When a flock of pigeons is seen coming, a pigeon is thrown up in the air to attract the attention of the flock, the bird being pulled down again with a string. This bird is called the flyer. Another decoy bird called the stool pigeon is made use of at the same time. He is tied to a perch on the free end of a strip of iron band about four feet long. As the flock approaches a string is pulled which makes the spring bounce him up and down, and he flaps his wings to keep his balance. He presents the appearance to the approaching flock of a bird hovering over a feeding ground, and they settle down around him.

"How many pigeons have you caught at one time?" the reporter asked.

"I once saw 67 dozen caught at one cast of the net," said Mr. Thomas, but 30 or 40 dozen is an average big catch. Sometime there will be only a dozen or so. I have seen the net lifted up on the wings of the pigeons until it bellied out like a balloon. A number of pigeons toward the edge are apt to get out, but the men are quick, and work around the edges, stowing the birds in crates as fast as they get them out, and rolling the net up as they work in, until they have got all the pigeons, when the net is set again for another cast."

The pigeons are caught on water beds as well as on feeding grounds. A water bed is made by filling an excavation with water. The pigeons on their way home from feeding will stop to drink, and are caught under the nets. Some times salt is used. "This season," said Mr. Thomas, "the acorns were so plentiful that the birds did not have to search for feeding grounds and did not decoy well. The water beds did not draw well, either, as they had the Canada River, the water of which is alkaline, so that salt also had no attractions for them. We caught the most on gravel beds along the river as they would settle down for stones to put in their crops to grind up the acorns."

Pigeons are methodical in their habits in these great roosts. Early in the morning the Tom flight occurs. This is composed of the male birds on their way to the feeding grounds. When they have fed and drunk, they return to their nests and the female birds go to feed. The hen flight takes place between 8 and 9 o'clock. In the afternoon there is another Tom flight, and toward evening another hen flight. The birds stop for gravel or water on their way home from feeding.

The crates in which the birds are put when caught are simply large flat coops. The netters are spread over an area of 12 or 14 miles. Every evening the teams make a round and collect all the crates. It is now necessary to get the birds "on their feed," or else they will die. They are put in pens and given corn to eat, with plenty of water to drink. For several days after they are captured they will hardly eat at all, and it is only after they have become accustomed to the change that they can be again crated and shipped. Two men travel in the car, and the pigeons are regularly fed and watered. The car load which arrived on Saturday night was shipped on Thursday morning, and the birds were fed and watered four times en route.

Pigeons nest four times a season, having one egg to a nest. "One result of the inaccessible nature of the locality of the roost this year," said Mr. Thomas, "is that the increase is larger than ever known before. The number of squabs killed and pigeons netted is insignificant in comparison with the number hatched out. There are millions of them there."

These wild pigeons are smaller than the domestic pigeons. Their plumage is a mixture of slate and gray. They have long tail feathers, and are birds of far quicker and stronger flight than ordinary pigeons. The pigeons now penned near Jersey City will be used in the pigeon shooting tournament at Coney Island next week.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

LIFE AND HER CHILDREN. Glimpses of Animal Life, From the Amœba to the Insects. By Arabella B. Buckley, Author of the "Fairy Land of Science." Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price $1 50.

The object of this most excellent work is to give young people an insight into the structure and habits of the lower forms of animal life. It opens literally a world of wonders to them, or to any who give the book a perusal. Written by one who knows of what she is talking about, it presents in a pleasant yet scientific way a description of some of the inhabitants of the sea, and of the insects which live upon the land. The illustrations are numerous and excellent, and the book is worthy of a cordial reception.

HENDERSON'S HANDBOOK OF PLANTS. By Peter Henderson, Author of Practical Floriculture, etc. Published by Peter Henderson & Company, New York.

This is a concise and comprehensive dictionary of plants. So says the author in the preface and so will a careful examination prove it to be. It is what is needed for many practical purposes, and produced as it is by one who has had long years of experience in the cultivation of flowers, confidence may be placed in its assertions. The greatest care seems to have been used in obtaining all local and common names of plants, and these are given as well as the scientific ones, so that a person ignorant of the latter can easily find what is wanted. Taken altogether it is a most valuable work and will be very welcome to those especially who cultivate or study flowers.

ADVANCED READINGS AND RECITATIONS By Austin B. Fletcher, A. M. LL. B. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This is an excellent compilation of selections for the use of advanced classes in colleges, post-graduate schools, and in fact anywhere where elocution is taught and studied. A great deal of attention has been given to collection and arrangement of examples for the mastery of the elements of expression, the most important thing in reading next to distinctness of articulation. The selections have been made with good judgment, and many literary gems both of the past and present will be found among them.

THE EARL OF MAYFIELD. An Historical Novel. By Thomas P. May. Published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

When a book reaches its eighth edition it is natural to suppose that it must have touched the popular fancy. This, we are told, is the case with the present book, which contains references to many historical personages, some of whom are still living.

HISTORY OF THE FREE-TRADE MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND. By Augustus Mongredien, Author of "Free Trade and English Commerce," etc. Published by G. P. Putnum's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

The author presents here an earnest argument in favor of free trade, giving the course pursued in England in this respect and deducing from her experience reasons to prove his position. He denies that England has retrograded under the operation of her free trade laws and sets forth facts to the contrary.

TURKISH LIFE IN WAR TIME. By Henry O. Dwight. Published by Charles Scribner's Son's, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

To those interested in the eastern question the present volume will be of assistance, giving as it does a view of the peculiar ideas of the Turkish Government and the condition of the people by one who lived among them, and who speaks from that standpoint. The matter was first written in the easy form of correspondence, but has since been carefully revised and added to, in order to give a clear idea of the subject.

DAVID HARTLEY AND JAMES MILL. By G. S. Bower. Published by G. P. Putnum's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Those who have read the English Philosophers presented by this house will welcome the present volume. Like the others of the series it gives more of their opinions, and the influence they had upon public thought than of the trivial details of their lives. The book will be sure to find favor.

FREDERICK THE GREAT AND THE SEVEN YEARS WAR. By F. W. Longman, Balliol College, Oxford. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is another of the Epochs of History which have

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that we can answer only certain classes of questions which we publish, viz.:

1. Those accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but as evidence of good faith. All persons neglecting with this rule find their letters in the waste basket.

2. Literary problems and questions in relation to construction. We are willing to give inquirers an opportunity to ask and answer, but we have not the type for publishing algebraic problems.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are improper or impertinent or improper in the columns of THE BLADE. Hundreds of questions are received in the Department every week, and the editor is obliged to exercise his discretion in the selections calculated to promote general interest.

4. Questions as to the standing or reliability of business firms or corporations doing a general business. THE BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is impossible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to conclude we have declined to answer, for good and sufficient reasons.

We would request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct from each other, writing upon separate leaves. Questions for the Answer Department should never be written on the same leaf as [illegible] ers containing matters of business, or orders for books. Letters intended for the Answer Department of the paper should be addressed "Correspondents' Department."

Becker Foothill Wis.: There are 7,811 weekly newspapers published in the United States.

S. S., Columbus Grove, O.: The population of the United States, according to the last census, was 50,155,783.

T. F. G., Shannonville, Va.: The Navy of the United States consists of 166 vessels; of these fifty-four are iron.

B. F., Nicholson, Wis.: There are 92 Counties in Indiana, 96 in Ohio, 102 in Illinois, 29 in Iowa, and 91 in Texas.

Inquirer, Hanover, N. H.: The Revolutionary Navy of Great Britain 50,000 men and 1,000 guns, besides the loss of her Colonies.

S. S. J., Chicora, Tex.: Vennor is a Canadian weather prophet. His predictions are published in the press, but we do not think he "runs the newspaper" of his own.

S. S. A. Winchester, N. C.: Hon. B. F. Butler was never Governor of Massachusetts, John Fitz was twice elected to Congress, first in 1852 and next in 1856.

S. S., Talbot Grove, Tenn.: The indemnity paid by France to Russia in 1871 was $800,000,000. The national debt of Great Britain is nearly double that of the United States.

S. S. S., Sulphur Bluff, Tex.: The highest average annual rain fall in the United States is at Mill Bay, Washington Territory—128.35 inches; the lowest, at Fort Garland, Colorado—6.15 inches.

S. E. A., Minneapolis, Minn.: Pumice stone is a volcanic product, and is obtained principally from the Campo Blanco, one of the Lipari Islands, which is entirely composed of this substance.

S. T., Hazelwood, Ky.: Silver was demonetized by an act passed during Grant's Administration, for the reason that many who voted for the bill afterward declared they did not know its effect would be to demonetize silver.

S. H., Ainsworth, W. Ter.: There were two drafts during the war—one in 1863 and the other in 1865. The military age for purposes of draft embraced all males between the ages of 20 and 45, unless exempt by law, or for physical inability or other specific causes.

S. N. H., Curtisville, Ind.: What was the amount of Jeff. Davis' bail, and who were the parties signing it?

The bail amounted to $100,000, and among those who went on the bond were Gerrit Smith, Horace Greeley, John Minor Botts, and Cornelius Vanderbilt.

J. N. H., Crittenwood, Col.: When was the Rebel prison Belle Isle situated?

It is a small island of a few acres in the James River, in front of Richmond. There were at one time 11,000 prisoners there, with little or no protection from the weather.

Edith, Little Rock, Ark.: The manx is about the size of a common hen, and has a tail wedge-shaped, about six feet long. It is a native of South America, and delights in the palm wash, whose fruit forms its chief food. It has a deep and brilliant blue above, and red beneath with black legs and claws.

S. G. W., Broughton, Ill.: Indian Summer is the period of warm weather occurring late in the autumn, usually about the middle of November. The Indians chose this pleasant season for harvesting their corn. They believed the season was caused by a wind coming immediately from the court of their deity, Cannador, or the southwestern sky.

S. S. J., Trowsville, Ala.:

How came the word Protestant to be adopted as applied to non-Catholic religious bodies?

It had its origin in Germany, after Luther had thrown off allegiance to the Catholic Church. Luther being denounced and excommunicated, the Emperor commanded the Mass to be strictly performed throughout Germany; whereupon the Elector of Saxony and six Princes of Brandenburg and Saxony, and those who endorsed the protest became known as Protestants.

J. E. S., Bedford, Miss.:

Whose decline what is the correct meaning of the term "red tape"?

Red tape is used to tie up official documents, and hence "too much red tape" came to be the symbol of too much formality. "Red tape" is commonly used to describe needless formalities, or the slavish adherence to official routine at the expense of prompt, effective action, or of substantial justice.

R. S. C., Ventura, Ia.:

Where was Thomas A. Hendricks born? What public offices has he filled?

He was born in Muskingum Co., O., in 1819, and graduated at Hanover College in 1841; elected a member of the Indiana Legislature in 1848; from 1851 to 1855 represented the Indianapolis District in Congress; from 1855 to 1863 was Commissioner of the General Land Office; from 1863 to 1869 a member of the United States Senate; elected Governor in 1872.

Tommy, Carrsville, Ky.:

Where is Haverford College? Is it a religious institution?

It was founded by the Society of Friends, in 1833 and is situated in Delaware Co., Pa., eight miles northwest of Philadelphia. The buildings stand on a lawn of 60 acres, laid out with great taste, and adorned with a fine collection of trees and shrubbery. The institution is richly endowed, and furnished with libraries, philosophical apparatus, mineralogical and geological cabinets, and an astronomical observatory.

R. E. T., Ligonier, Ind.:

Why are stone roads styled macadamized roads?

They take their name from John L. Macadam, who first introduced the system in Scotland. He was a Magistrate and Road Trustee, and obtained royal permission to try the experiment. So great were the advantages to all classes of society, that the Government offered him the honor of Knighthood, at the same time presenting him with a gift of £10,000; the former being declined, on account of age, was conferred on his son. He was born in 1756 and died in 1836.

D. N., Gallipolis, O.:

When and by whom was London Bridge built?

London Bridge was first built of timber, and was in existence near the site of the present structure in 994. Maude was the first sovereign who erected stone bridges in England; and in her time, or that of her son, 1176, London Bridge was commenced in stone, but was not finished till the close of John's reign, in 1209. The present structure was commenced in the time of George IV., and opened by William IV., August 1, 1831.

Voter, Brown Creek, N. C.:

Please give the list of Republican States, with their majorities.

The Republican States, according to the vote of their majorities, rank in the following order:

1. Iowa	80,000	11. Vermont	22,000
2. Kansas	62,000	12. New York	21,000
3. Michigan	50,000	13. Rhode Island	7,295
4. Massachusetts	32,932	14. Indiana	6,540
5. Illinois	30,750	15. Maine	5,019
6. Minnesota	28,570	16. N. Hampshire	4,080
7. Pennsylvania	27,941	17. Colorado	2,840
8. Ohio	24,177	18. Connecticut	2,570
9. Wisconsin	23,311	19. Oregon	600
10. Nebraska	23,000		

F. R. C., Mannsdreta, Ia.:

How do magpies build their nests? I have heard that they imitate house-building, with doors, etc.

The magpie chooses the middle of some thick hawthorn hedge, on the top of some high tree, fenced by branches at the root; the frame of the nest consists of hawthorn branches firmly united, with the thorns pointing outward; within it is well plastered and lined with dried grass, and it is covered with a canopy of the shortest thorns, woven closely together so as to form an impenetrable barrier against its enemies, the kite and the sparrow-hawk. The only entrance is by a door on the side, just large enough to admit the bird itself.

G. R. T., Mt. Sterling, Ky.:

In what years did Pope Lucius reign?

There were three Popes of this name between 253 and 1185. Lucius I. succeeded Cornelius a. 252, and was martyred the year following. Lucius II., a native of Bologna, succeeded Celestine II. in 1144. He died from a blow received in a popular commotion in 1145. Lucius III. succeeded Alexander III., in 1181. The Roman people rose against him which compelled him to retire to Verona; but he afterward returned, and, with the assistance of the Italian princes, subdued his enemies. A new commotion, however, again compelled him to retire. He made a composition for the extirpation of heresies, which laid the foundation of the Inquisition. He died at Verona, 1185.

Clerk, Meadow Bluff, W. Va.:

1. What customs duty is there on the importation of laces into this country? 2. On what importation is our highest duty levied?

1. The duty on laces depends on the material of which they are composed. Thread laces pay 30 per cent.; cotton laces 35 per cent; silk laces 60 per cent. 2. The highest duty on our list is upon distilled spirits, $2 per gallon. Thus $673,356.31 were collected on a value of $331,892.69 in spirits distilled from grain, making a duty of $346.49 on each $100, or 346½ per cent. The next is one cent per pound on Paris white, which averaged for a year 233½ per cent. We notice that 1¼ (less 10 per cent.) on certain sheet iron brought in 302 per cent., and $1 per pound on chloroform produced a duty of 200 per cent. There are among the "altitudes" of the tariff.

H. J. S., Culmerville, Pa.:

What is the meaning of a Congressman at large?

After the taking of the census, once in 10 years, an apportionment is made of Representatives in Congress. Each State is divided into Congressional Districts, such Districts comprising, as nearly as possible, the number of people that entitles it to a member of Congress, which, under the census of 1870, was 131,425. When the State is divided into districts and there is an excess of population over and above the number required in those districts to entitle the State to an additional member, another is given. He is called a member-at-large, for the reason given, namely: that he represents the excess of population in the several districts over the number the State is required by law to have.

Traveler Maple Springs, N. C.:

If I send money by the mail carrier to a station, and he should lose or steal it, who is responsible for the loss?

If the money intrusted to the carrier is contained in a letter or parcel intended for deposit in the postoffice, his embezzlement of it would be an offense against the laws of the United States, punishable as such, and might make his sureties liable to the Government, but not to the private party who suffered the loss. Neither would he be himself liable to such party, either in case of embezzlement or loss, for the reason that it is the Government and not the carrier, with whom the sender has to deal. If the money parcel was not destined for the mail, but for outside delivery by the carrier, his sureties are not bound, for the reason that though in that case the engagement is with him and not the Government, the undertaking is not in the line of his duty. If he should negligently lose or convert the money, in the latter case, his individual responsibility is all to which the sender can look for his reimbursement.

R. C. M., Albemarle, Va.:

I have seen plaster of Paris work which very closely resembles ivory. What is the process?

The process invented by Franchi, an Italian figure-caster, is as follows: Plaster and coloring matter are employed in the proportions of one pound of superfine plaster of Paris to half an ounce of Italian yellow ochre, reduced to the finest powder; they are intimately mixed by passing them together through a fine sieve, after which the plaster cast is made in the usual way. It is first allowed to dry in the open air, and is then carefully heated in an oven. The hot plaster cast, when thoroughly dry, is soaked for a quarter of an hour in a bath containing equal parts of white wax, spermaceti and stearine, heated just a little beyond the melting point. The cast, on removal, is set on edge that the superfluous composition may drain off, and before it cools its surface is brushed with a brush like that known by housepainters as a sash-tool, to remove any wax which may have settled in the crevices; and finally, when the plaster is entirely cold, its surface is polished by rubbing it with a tuft of cotton wool.

Farmer, Weston, Neb.:

Please give some illustrations of the fabled wealth of the ancients. How does the wealth of our day Goulds, Vanderbilts, etc., compare with the old time millionaires?

Gould and Vanderbilt would be ranked as paupers, and their daily expenses would have been considered niggardly among the old Romans. For instance, Nero is said to have given away $97,500,000 in presents to his friends. The landed estate of Crassus was valued at $8,500,000, and his house at $ 100,000. Cæcilius Isodorus lost much, still left $5,325,400. Demetrius, a freedman of Pompey, was worth $1,000,000. Lentulus, the augur, possessed no less than $7,000,000. Clodius paid $670,000 for his house, and he once swallowed a pearl worth $40,000. Antony squandered altogether $700,000,000. Tiberius left at his death $118,120,000, and Caligula spent it all in less than a year. The extravagant Caligula paid $150,000 for one supper. Speaking of suppers, one meal cost Heliogabalus $100,000, and the suppers of Lucullus at the Apollo cost $8,530. Pegelius, a singer, could and did spend $40,000 in five days. Seneca had a fortune of $17,500,000. Apicius was worth about $5,000,000, and after he had spent in his kitchen, and otherwise squandered sums to the amount of $4,160,000, he poisoned himself, leaving a few hundred thousands.

T. S. V., Carbon Hill, O.:

What soil is best suited to the cultivation of hemp? What is the product to the acre?

The soil best suited to hemp is a rich alluvial loam, but it will thrive in a moderately tenacious one if it is well pulverized. It is usually sown broadcast as early as possible, without the risk of exposing the young plants to late frosts; four to six pecks are sown to the acre, but if sown in drills less is required. As the plants soon completely shade the ground, no after cultivation is required. It is customary to sow at intervals, so the harvesting may not all come at once. The crop is ready to harvest when the leaves begin to drop. The product to the acre is from 700 to 1,400 pounds. When hemp is raised for the seed, the cultivation is quite different from that when raised for the fibre. A richer soil is selected, as for a crop of corn; hills are marked off about three feet apart each way, and a dozen or more seeds put in each and lightly covered; the ground is kept clear of weeds; when well up the plants are trimmed to seven or eight in each hill, and when a foot or more high they are again trimmed, to leave but four to a hill. As soon as the plants have sufficiently developed to allow the male or staminate ones to be distinguished these are so far removed as to leave but one to every four hills, and after these have shed their pollen they are cut away.

D. R., Wood Lake, Mich.:

1. How is the Pope chosen? 2. Who was the first Pope to claim temporal power?

1. The election of a Pope (Supreme Pontiff) was originally by the priests and people of the diocese of Rome, but subsequently by the Cardinals. In the 11th century Nicola II. conferred on the Cardinals the right of directing the election, and, in accordance with his statutes, the Cardinals, who had figured as a body since the 5th century, were bound to demand of the Roman people and the clergy the ratification of their choice. This mode was found to give rise to dissensions, and in 1227 both the clergy and the people were excluded from all participation in the election. The election now is by ballot. Each Cardinal writes his own name with that of the candidate he proposes on a ticket. These tickets are deposited in the consecrated chalice which stands on the altar of the chapel where they sit, and each one approaching and leaving the altar kneels down and repeats a prayer. After a pause the tickets are taken out and counted, and when it is found that any one of them has two-thirds of the votes he is declared elected. The moment the election is declared the tickets are burnt. 2. The rise of the Pontificate of Rome, as a temporal power, dates from the year 755, when Pepin, King of the Franks, granted to Pope Stefano III. the exarchate of Ravenna, to which Charlemagne added the provinces of Perugia and Spoleto; toward the end of the 14th century the Pontiff acquired full jurisdiction over Rome and Sabina.

Irish Girl, Harlem Springs, O.:

Will you please publish "Wearing of the Green?" I cannot find a copy, and only know a portion of it.

There have been a great many versions of the song published, and it is difficult to decide which is the original. The following is thought to be as good as any:

"Och! have ye heard the cruel news,
The news that's going round?
The shamrock is by law forbid
To grow on Irish ground.
St. Patrick's Day no more we'll keep,
His colour can't be seen,
For there's a cruel law against
The wearin' o' the green.

"I met with Napper Tandy,
And he took me by the hand:
Oh! how is poor old Ireland,
And how does she stand?
She's the most distressful country
That ever yet was seen,
For they're hanging men and women there
For wearin' o' the green.

"Oh! if the color we must wear
Be England's cruel red,
Let it remind us of the blood
That Ireland has shed:
Then take the shamrock from your hat,
And fling it on the sod,
And as ver fear, will take root there
The' under foot 'tis trod.

"When law can stop the blades of grass
From growing as they grow,
And when the leaves in Summer time
Their color cease to show,
Oh! then I'll change the favor
That I wear in my cawbeen;
But till that time, please God, I'll stick
To wearin' o' the green."

Mary, Odessa, Kas.:

Where are canary birds imported from? Please give some facts about their importation, etc.

Almost without exception the imported canaries come from the little Town of Andreasberg, in Hanover, Prussia. The town nestles among the Hartz Mountains, and most of the men are miners, the mines of cobalt, lead, nickel and iron being among the best in that part of the country. The women of the Town, the population of which numbers about 4,000 souls, make almost as much money as the men by breeding canaries. The industry sprang up about 150 years ago, and has since been carried on steadily, certain families having world-wide fame among bird fanciers for the peculiar excellence of their birds, the training of the birds being a matter of skill handed down in families from generation to generation. The birds pair in February and begin to come to this country about June. They come in crates of little boxes, such as they are sold in, 200 in a crate, and the losses on the voyage are usually very small, not amounting to more than 5 per centum. The little wooden cages in which the birds are imported and sold are made by the children and women of the Hartz Mountains, and cost there four cents apiece. Dealers pay an average price of 50 cents for their birds and take the risk of transportation. There is no duty on canaries. The importation began about the year 1847, and has been steadily increasing ever since. The number now imported amounts to about 80,000 birds every year, one New York firm alone importing 40,000.

Young Reader, Williamsburg, Tenn.:

Please give a short sketch of the life of old Sam Houston, as his old admirers delight to call him!

Samuel Houston was born near Lexington, Va., March 2, 1793. His father, a revolutionary soldier, died in 1807, and his mother then removed to Blount Co., Tenn., where Samuel was adopted into the Cherokee tribe. He was clerk to a trader and kept school a short time. He served under Jackson in the Creek war of 1813-14; was severely wounded at the battle of Tallapoosa; in 1817 he was appointed agent to carry out a treaty with the Cherokees. Resigning his commission of Lieutenant in the army March 1, 1818, he studied law at Nashville, and held several minor offices; he was elected to Congress in 1823-25, and Governor of Tennessee in 1827. In 1829 he took up his residence with the Cherokees in Arkansas, and endeavored to protect them from the frauds practiced upon them by Government agents. While on a visit to Texas in 1832 he was elected a member to the Constitutional Convention, and when its deliberations were rejected by Santa Ana, Houston, in 1833, was made commander-in-chief of the Texan army, terminating the war by the victory of San Jacinto, April 2, 1836, in which he was severely wounded. He was the President of the Republic, 1836-38; member of the Texas Congress 1839-40, and again President in 1841-44. After the annexation of Texas to the United States he was elected United States Senator, 1846-59; again Governor of Texas 1859-61. He opposed the secession movement and long resisted the clamor for an extra session of the Legislature, and finally retired from office in preference to taking the oath required by the State Convention. He died at Huntersville, Tex., July 25, 1863.

Reader, Wayfield, Ia.:

I frequently read in your paper about the different Auditors at Washington. How many are there, and what is the duty assigned to each?

There are six Auditors in the Treasury Department. The First Auditor receives and adjusts the accounts of the customs revenue and disbursements, appropriations and expenditures on account of the civil list and under private acts of Congress, and reports the balances to the Commissioner of the Customs and the First Comptroller, respectively, for their decision thereon. The Second Auditor receives and adjusts all accounts relating to the pay, clothing and recruiting of the army, as well as armories, arsenals and ordnance, and all accounts relating to the Indian Department, and reports the balances to the Second Comptroller, for his decision thereon. The Third Auditor receives and adjusts all accounts for subsistence of the army, fortifications, Military Academy, military roads and the Quartermaster's Department, as well as for pensions, claims arising from military service previous to 1816, and for horses and other property lost in the military service, and reports the balances to the Second Comptroller, for his decision thereon. The Fourth Auditor receives and adjusts all accounts for the service of the Navy Department, and also reports to the Second Comptroller. The Fifth Auditor has charge of the accounts for diplomatic and similar services performed under the direction of the State Department, and reports to the First Comptroller. The Sixth Auditor adjusts all accounts arising from the service of the Postoffice Department. His decisions are final, unless an appeal be taken in 12 months to the First Comptroller. He superintends the collection of all debts due the Postoffice Department, directs suits and legal proceedings, instructs United States Attorneys, Marshals and clerks in matters relating thereto; has charge of all lands and other property assigned to the United States in payment of debts due the Postoffice Department, and has power to sell and dispose of the same.

J. J. R., Harlem Springs, O.:

Will you please give some facts regarding the cultivation of the tea plant, how it is gathered and prepared for market, etc.?

The tea plants are raised from seed which, to secure germination, is kept over Winter in moist earth, and sown in March. When a year old the young bushes are planted out, and then by cropping the main shoot for the first year are kept down to a hight of about three feet, and made to grow bushy. They are placed in rows three and four feet apart, and have some resemblance to a garden of gooseberry bushes. The cropping of the leaves begins in the fourth and fifth years, and is seldom continued beyond the 50th or 60th, when the bushes are dug up and renewed. The plant thrives best on dry sunny slopes, where occasional showers fall and springs appear, and where an open, somewhat stony but rich soil, prevents the water from lingering about its roots. The season for gathering varies in different districts, but the principal leaf harvest ends in May or June. They are generally gathered at three successive seasons, the earliest leaves being the most tender and delicate, and give the best flavored tea. The refuse and decayed leaves and twigs are pressed into molds and sold under the name of brick-tea. These bricks are often made harder by mixing the leaves with the serum of sheep and ox blood. The leaves when freshly plucked have none of the odor or flavor of the dried leaves. The pleasant taste and natural scent for which they are afterward so highly prized, are all developed by the roasting which they undergo in the process of drying. The leaves are fermented, roasted and scorched in such a way as necessarily to bring about many chemical changes within the substance of the leaves themselves. The treatment or mode of handling by which the leaves are converted respectively into green and black teas, is the cause of the different colors of these two main varieties. For green teas the leaves are roasted almost immediately after being gathered; while for black teas the leaves are spread out in the air for some time and tossed about until they become soft and flaccid, then roasted and afterward dried over charcoal fires.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Wh. this is will readily be seen from a following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Leisening, Fayette Co., Pa., no name attached.

Letter containing $1.25, stamped Oak Lodge, Indian Ty., no name attached, and no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $2, dated at Clinton, Mich., signed Albert Chase; no order as to what is wanted.

Letter containing $1, signed James P. Dunaway. Can't read address.

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No 785 will be looked up.

The Sunday School.

Israel in Egypt.

LESSON 1, SUNDAY, JULY 3, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—And they made their lives bitter with hard bondage.—Exodus 1: 14.

LESSON TEXT.

Exod. 1: 1-14.

1. Now these are the names of the children of Israel, which came into Egypt; every man and his household came with Jacob.
2. Reuben, Simeon, Levi and Judah,
3. Issachar, Zebulun, and Benjamin,
4. Dan, and Naphtali, Gad and Asher.
5. And all the souls that came out of the loins of Jacob were 70 souls; for Joseph was in Egypt already.
6. And Joseph died, and all his brethren, and all that generation.
7. And the children of Israel were fruitful and increased abundantly; and multiplied, and waxed exceeding mighty; and the land was filled them.
8. Now there arose up a new king over Egypt, which knew not Joseph.
9. And he said unto his people, Behold the people of the children of Israel are more and mightier than we.
10. Come on, let us deal wisely with them; lest they multiply, and it come to pass, that when there falleth out any war, they join also unto our enemies, and fight against us, and so get them up out of the land.
11. Therefore did they set over them task masters to afflict them with their burdens. And they built for Pharaoh treasure cities, Pithom and Raamses.
12. But the more they afflicted them, the more they multiplied and grew. And they grieved because of the children of Israel.
13. And the Egyptians made the children of Israel to serve with rigor.
14. And they made their lives bitter with hard bondage, in mortar, and in brick, and all manner of service in the field; all their service, wherein they made them serve, was with rigor.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Now these are the names of the children of Israel which came into Egypt. (v. 1.)—We are making history when we least think of it. That which seems a little matter to us may be a link in a chain that binds the ages. What we do to-day or to-morrow is done for all time. It cannot be undone. It and all its countless results must stand entailed to the latest generations; and we are to have honor or shame according as our part is now performed. The poor boy who drives the horse along a canal tow-path may think it makes little difference whether he does that work well or poorly. But 40 years after when he is in nomination for the Presidency of a great Nation, he will find that men go back to his boyhood story to learn whether he was faithful in that which was least, as proof that he would be faithful in that which is much. There is no keeping out of history. We have got to be there. The only safe way of standing well in history is by doing well in all things. You are just now going to Boston, or to New York or to Chicago, or to Savannah, or to London—will the record of your spirit and conduct as you go there read well 10 years hence, or a hundred? That depends on what your spirit and conduct is at the present time. And if you stay at home your place in history—in God's record of history—is just as sure as if you went to Egypt or to the Holy Land. That record is making up to-day. "Now these are the names of the children of —— which came into ——, or which stayed at ——." If you want a record which shall redound to your honor, and of which your children's children shall be proud, you have no time to lose in getting things straight for it.

And Joseph died, and all his brethren, and all that generation (v. 6.)—This was a way they had in those days. In the former ages, everybody died sooner or latter. And old times were much like these times, so far. Whether one lives in a palace or tends sheep on a hill-side; whether he is rolling in wealth, or is pinched with want; whether he has friends without number, or lives all by himself in the world; whether he seems a fixture and a necessity in a large place, or of small account to anybody—one day that man must die; and then he can no longer do work or find enjoyment in this life, or be of any service to those who have depended on him. No truth is surer than this, and no truth seems more commonly lost sight of. Do you live as in constant consciousness of the certainty of death? Do you act and speak and plan always in view of the truth that you are to die? Is every thing you do or say just what it would be if you realized the nearness of death? If you would not? Death ought not to be looked forward to with fear or shrinking—we were born to die; dying is what we are living for; but death ought to be ever before the mind as an unfailing fact, and all our life should be lived with reference to death with its finalities. "Joseph died and all his brethren, and all that generation;" and you will die (it may be to-day), and all your generation. This is one thing there can be no mistake about—unless, indeed, our Lord comes before your time to die, and his coming will be the end of this life to you.

There arose up a new king over Egypt which knew not Joseph, (v. 8.)—The strongest earthly dependence we can have to lean on is by no means a sure one. Even if it holds good so long as it lasts, it will not last forever. Administrations change—else-where than in Egypt. Men in power to-day who would do everything for us and ours may be replaced to-morrow by those who care nothing for us—unless, indeed they are our enemies. Your place in the bank, the counting-room, the mill, or on the ship or the farm; your boy's position in business; your own most important personal interests or financial investments,—may just now seem sure and safe beyond a question; but another night may bring about such changes as put a different face on everything. There is only one King who never dies; only one Friend who never fails; only one Power who is always sure. He who looks to any Pharaoh for support or favor will sooner or later find his best hopes a disappointment. He who trusts the living God will never find him on whom he leans replaced by a successor. Faith is better than funds or friends for the life which is, as well as for the life which is to come.

He said, Come on, let us deal wisely with them (v. 9, 10.)—That was wise, to begin with. There is wisdom in recognizing the necessity of wisdom. He who thinks he can change anybody without wisdom lacks the wisdom to see his unwisdom. God commended the wisdom of Solomon in knowing enough to ask for more wisdom in order that he might manage and rule his people wisely. God will commend any man's wisdom in praying for more wisdom to deal with others wisely. If a man has a family of children to manage, he ought to say to his wife at the start, "Come on, let us deal wisely with them." He ought to say the same if he has scholars to teach, or members of a church and congregation to lead and minister to, or clerks and laborers and servants to direct. Companions and playmates ought to deal with one another in the same spirit and with the same resolve. So it should be in all meeting of duties and difficulties of life. "Come on, let us deal wisely with them," is the best thing to say when anybody or anything is before us to be cared for or to be grappled with. But it is one thing to say, "Let us deal wisely," and quite another to be wise in our doings and dealings. Pharaoh was a good example in admitting the necessity of dealing wisely; he was anything but an example in his exhibit of wise dealing with those who were under him in the facts of his career are before us. "Come let us deal wisely with them."

The more they afflicted them, the more they multiplied and grew (v. 12.)—There was nothing very strange about that. That is the way of things the world over. Hindrances are the best helps in life. Difficulties promote progress. The sturdiest men and the hardiest trees are found in the rough hill country—not in the richer plains. Muscles which are tasked must grow strongest. Brains have added power with added use. There is no way of weakening a child's mental and moral faculties like pampering him with indulgence. For nothing ought we to be more thankful than for our privations and trials. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." God shows his love for us quite as much in what he denies us as in what he gives us: and quite as much in what he gives which we dislike as in what he gives which we enjoy. The more we are afflicted the more we ought to grow—in spiritual beauty and in spiritual power. Pharaoh didn't count on this state of things when he began to afflict the children of Israel; but God had it in mind from the beginning. Thus it is in many a case. Our enemies often do more for us than our friends. Persecution sometimes brings unexampled prosperity. The blood of the martyrs proves the seed of the Church. The Lord thus causeth even the wrath of man to praise him, and the remainder of wrath he restrains.

They made their lives bitter with hard bondage (v. 14.)—It is no credit to Pharaoh that God overruled the oppression of the Israelites to their advantage. For his course there is nothing but guilt and shame. He who makes another life bitter, has got the bitterness of that life to answer for, whatever good may come to his victim through the blessing of God. It is a terrible thing—a shameful thing also—to make another's life bitter. Yet there are boys and girls who are making their mother's lives bitter: and their are husbands who are making the lives of their wives bitter; and there are parents who are making their children's lives bitter. Is no one's life made bitter by your course? Is there no danger of bitterness of life to any one through your conduct or your purposed action? Weigh all these questions: for they involve much to you. Pharaoh is dead: there is no danger of his making our lives bitter with hard bondage. But the Devil is not dead: and there is danger of our being in hard bondage to him. Pharaoh's bondage was overruled for good to those who were under it. The Devil's bondage is harder than Pharaoh's, and no good ever comes of it to its subjects. It were better for us to have died under the hardest bondage of Pharaoh than to live on under the Devil's easiest bondage. "Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey?" Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin;" "for of whom a man is overcome, of the same is he brought in bondage." Is your life made bitter with the Devil's hard bondage? No question can be more important in its place than just that to you.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

LEMEN'S LIZARD.

The Vexed Question Settled by his Death—A Post Mortem Held.

DETROIT, June 15.—Peter Lemen, of 308 Atwater street, who was supposed to have a lizard, died at 1 o'clock this morning, and during the forenoon a post mortem examination was held by Dr. E. R. Ellis, assisted by Drs. G. P. Gaylord, J. G. Gilchrist and Geo. B. Foster. The examination revealed a tumor of dense fibrous substance, of the duodenum or "second stomach." This diseased mass did not include more than four or five inches of the intestine, but its effect was to almost completely close the passage from his stomach downwards, and thus prevent the digestion and assimilation of food. He suffered but little from pain, and his death resulted, as it were, from starvation. From a man of 200 pounds weight he was reduced to 60 or 65 pounds.

It is due Mr. Lemen to say that the idea of his having a lizard did not originate with him, but with the "doctors." Every botanic, clairvoyant, and Indian "doctor" who saw him at once pronounced his trouble "a lizard." Its dense hard feel—and it could be distinctly felt—with its movability, gave rise to this belief. It was the opinion of the physicians who made the post mortem examination that his trouble was without remedy by any known process, and his death inevitable. The post mortem this afternoon attracted considerable attention in the neighborhood, and Dr. Ellis and his assistants were besieged with questions when they left the house. The doctor told a News reporter that he had been in charge of Lemen's case about 10 days, and that it was at first proposed to make an incision and cut out the tumor, but on account of Lemen's age and extreme prostration he finally decided not to attempt; such a delicate and dangerous operation. The old man was disappointed when he found the operation would not be made, for he was very anxious himself to "know what was inside of him," and he insisted on the doctors making an investigation as soon as he was dead.

Mr. Lemen was over 60 years of age, and leaves his family in comfortable circumstances.

AMERICAN PHILOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

A Session to be Held in Cleveland.

The Thirteenth Annual Session of the American Philological Association will be held at Cleveland, O., in the Public Library Building (Euclid Avenue, just below Erie street) commencing Tuesday, July 12, 1881, at 3 P. M.

The address by the President of the Association, Professor Lewis R. Packard, of Yale College, will be delivered on Tuesday evening, July 12.

Arrangements have been made for the reception of members of the Association at the Forest City House, corner of Superior street and Park, two blocks from the place of meeting, at the rate of $2 50 a day. Those who prefer accommodation at private boarding houses are requested to report themselves, upon arrival, at the Public Library Building, where a Local Committee will be in attendance to give any required information.

Gentlemen intending to read papers at the coming session are urgently requested to notify the Secretary at as early a date as possible.

By order of the Executive Committee,
CHARLES R. LANMAN, Secretary.
Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., June 9, 1881.

Fastidious Cookling.

Louisville Post.

He is fastidious. A Cleveland paper gives an account of the troubles of the Committee of Reception with him during the last campaign. A brass band welcomed his arrival. He paused on the stairs of the hotel and said unto them: "Can't that d—— noise be stopped? It is very distasteful to me. If there is one thing under God's heaven I hate more than another it is a d—— old brass band." When he reached the stand for speaking he objected to the railing which fenced him in and his patent leather gaiters. "If there is anything especially disgusting to me it is to be fenced in."

WARRANTED the greatest pain reliever in the world, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. Thirty-four years established, and never failed to cure croup, spasms, colic, chronic rheumatism, old sores, and pain in the limbs, back and chest. Over 500 physicians recommend it, and 1,000 certificates can be seen at the depot, 42 Murray street. No one has once tried it but continues to use it and recommend it to their friends. Ladies will find this Liniment will immediately eradicate Pimples, Freckles and Blotches. Also restores Gray Hair to its natural color, and perfectly harmless. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by the druggists

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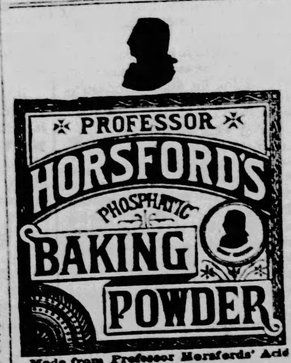

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

THE CYCLOPÆDIA WAR.

The month of July, 1881, witnesses the completion of the largest and most important literary work this country and the century have seen. It is the Library of Universal Knowledge, large type edition, in 15 large octavo volumes, containing 10 per cent. more matter than Appleton's Cyclopædia, at less than one-fifth its cost, and 20 per cent. more than Johnson's Cyclopædia, at a little more than one-fourth its cost.

Chambers's Encyclopædia, which forms the basis of the Library of Universal Knowledge (the last London edition of 1880 being reprinted verbatim as a portion of its contents), is the laborious product of the ripest British and European scholarship. It has developed through a century of Cyclopedia making; its various editions having been many times revised, in successive years, till it has come to be universally recognized, by those competent to judge, as standing at the very front of great encyclopædias of knowledge, and better adapted than any other Cyclopædia for popular use. It contains such full and important information as the ordinary reader, or the careful student, is likely to seek, upon about 25,000 subjects in every department of human knowledge. Chambers's Encyclopædia, however, is a foreign production, edited and published for a foreign market, and could not be expected to give as much prominence to American topics as American readers might desire. To supply these and other deficiencies a large corps of American editors and writers have added important articles upon about 15,000 topics, covering the entire field of human knowledge, bringing the whole number of titles under one alphabetical arrangement to about 40,000. Thus the work is thoroughly Americanized, and the Library of Universal Knowledge becomes at once the latest and most complete Encyclopædia in the field, at a mere fraction of the cost of any similar work which has preceded it.

Victory For The Price Revolution $10,000 Reward To Club Agents.

The publishers have made a profit of nearly two million dollars on their Cyclopædia from the sale of their high-priced publications are not pleased that their monopolies are broken and their power overthrown. Of course the book agents and booksellers who have been used to getting from 40 to 60 per cent commission for selling these high-priced books are not so well pleased to sell the Library of Universal Knowledge on 15 per cent. commission, though those who are not short-sighted discover that their own interests, after all, are identical with the interests of the people, and their real profits, in the end, are increased, by the immense sales which result from the immense reduction in price. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to slander their own profession, by meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, JUNE 23.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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NASBY IN EUROPE,

May 16th, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Nasby, Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the Toledo Blade. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

The thrill in store for Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The Toledo Weekly Blade is the LARGEST Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and approved by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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NASBY PORTRAIT FREE

Every subscriber to the Blade, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE,

in size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait is the picture stores would sell for $1.00. It will not be put upon the market at all, and can only be had by actual subscribers to The Blade.

Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month. Send your orders immediately.

Specimen Copies of The Blade mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription at once. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

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Circulation this Week, 82,000

MR. LOCKE'S SECOND LETTER.

It is our good fortune to be able to lay another of Mr. Locke's European letters before our readers this week. It will be found equal, if not better than the first one, and it deals with the greatest of English days—"Darby." The appearance of this grandest of all English occasions to American eyes is described in a spirited graphic way, that is very fascinating. One can actually see the hundreds of thousands of burly, beer drinking, cheese eating English men and women, gathered in a mighty swarm upon the fresh green grass, amusing themselves in the simple, animal-sensuous way, common to their kind. It is a finely drawn picture Mr. Locke gives us, and our readers will hunger for more of such eloquent photographs of European life.

Within 10 years a population greater than that of Chicago has been added to London, and in 20 years one nearly as great as that of New York.

When Grant speaks of military affairs his utterances are concentrated wisdom. It is only when he talks politics that he makes his friends feel sad for him.

Mr. Conkling has changed his opinion in regard to his opponents' fighting qualities. His chief regret now is that he did not discover this until it was everlastingly too late.

Some Adventists expected the world to come to an end Sunday, but they did not close up their business Saturday night, and yesterday found them in their usual places of work.

Charley Ross has come to light again, this time on board a ship sailing for Buenos Ayres. The boy thought he was dying, and, according to the story, was moved to "fess" his identity.

Among the 108 pupils in the very successful school for girls established at Northfield by Mr. Moody, are 15 Indians who are seeking an education in order to become teachers of their own race.

A local newspaper correspondent in County Galway, Ireland, has been arrested for sending news of outrages, etc., which were purely of his own invention, but designed to irritate and excite people at home and abroad.

England has well on to a million of professional paupers. At the commencement of this year they averaged one to every 25 persons, which is a terrible showing for the richest country in the world.

The wealth of the South is rapidly going into the hands of the Jews, who find there opportunities for making money not offered in the closer business competition of the North. The Jews waste little of their energies in politics—they see enough illustrations of the folly of that in the Gentiles among whom they live—but devote themselves strictly to business. Every little Town now has as its most thriving merchant a gentleman who would find it difficult to find accommodations at Judge Hilton's hotel. But he will gradually absorb his thriftless customers' plantations, and the next generation will probably see the "Southern gentry" made up mainly of descendants of those who entered their respective Towns carrying a peddler's pack on their backs, and who laid the foundations of their fortunes by strict attention to business, while the present race of "gentlemen" were ruining themselves over politics.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Neither the "astounding revelations," which we were promised in the bribery investigation at Albany, nor the important changes in the vote for Senators have come about. The bribery investigation has not developt anything of special importance. Bradley's past career was overhauled very thoroly and some unpleasant facts connected with his business life were brought to light. Sen. Sessions' character on the other hand, has suffered quite as much, if not more, for it is shown that he has been an active lobbyist, and probably not a very scrupulous one. The daily ballot for Senators has seemed to indicate that Conkling is losing ground constantly. This is also evident from the lowering of the confident tone of the Sham Stalwart. Now they speak at times of a compromise which will elect one man who will be acceptable to Mr. Conkling, and one Administration Republican. It is possible that an election may be brought about next week.

It is not likely, however, that Mr. Davis will be one of the successful ones. He seems to be losing ground steadily—not so much in vote, as in the conviction among the Republicans that he is the best man to concentrate their votes upon at last. Appearances now point to the possibility of Ex-Vice Pres. Wheeler and Crowley being selected to fill the vacancies and this choice is claimed will satisfy all parties better than any one that could be made.

The chances for a compromise as above are good. The compromise committees already exist; that of the Conkling men is known as an advisory committee. It was appointed several weeks ago and consists of five members. It is known that Sen. Braman and Assemblyman Hurd are two of its members. The rest are yet unknown. The Administration compromise committee was appointed on Wednesday. It contains a representative of every one of the Administration candidates. This Committee has no power to take decisive action. It can merely report the result of its negotiations with the Conkling Advisory Committee to the Administration Conference. Nevertheless it is felt that if the Committee should make a unanimous report to the Conference it would be accepted without question.

Something of a sensation was created by the statement of Sen. Strahan that an attempt was made to induce him to abandon his allegiance to ex-Sen. Conkling by the offer of the position of United States Marshal for the Southern District of New York has aroused a good deal of interest in political circles. The Conkling men have declared with much warmth that it was a clear attempt on the part of the Administration to secure another vote by the offer of a lucrative position. Col. Geo. Bliss explains the matter by saying that Pres. Garfield desired to fill all the offices in New York before the United States Senate adjourned. Among these was that of United States Marshal for the Southern District, and he expressed a wish that the nominee should be a friend and supporter of Vice Pres. Arthur. Three names were submitted to him, all friends of the Vice President. Sen. Strahan's name was submitted by John I. Davenport as that of a man fully qualified for the position. The President thought favorably of it, and Mr. Davenport at once went on to New York to see Sen. Strahan, whom he had telegraphed to meet him. The Senator thought the acceptance of the place would put him in an embarrassing position at that time, and asked if it could not be held open for him until after the adjournment of the State Senate. He was told that this could not be done. It was necessary that the nomination should be made at once. Sen. Strahan then declined the offer. The position had previously been offered to Mr. Knox and declined by him. He was again urged to accept it and finally consented.

Matters in Russia do not seem to improve in any degree, but the Nihilists grow stronger and bolder, if that were possible. The Executive Committee having notified the Emperor that his death is decreed, all Summer jaunts have been given up, and great changes are being made about the Winter Palace in order to render it secure. The officers who have hitherto made it their home have been removed, and a battalion of 1,200 men will be quartered in the vacated rooms while the square in front of the Palace is to be closed against the public by a railing.

Bulgaria continues to be strongly agitated by the recent action of Prince Alexander, and efforts are being made to prevent a free election. If his demands are not complied with the Prince will carry out his resolution of abdicating his position, as he will accept absolutely no compromise.

The troubles for the past few days at Marseilles, France, between the Italian residents there and the French, have been exceedingly serious, resulting in much fighting, causing the death of several persons and the serious wounding of others. Up to 11 o'clock Monday night 178 arrests had been made. The affair shows the excited state of feeling between the two nations, consequent upon Tunisian matters.

The power of the Land League in Ireland is said to be considerably broken, and landlords who had left the country have returned in anticipation of more peaceable times.

The King of Spain has written to the expatriated Jews of Turkey offering them an asylum in his country. The persecution of these people is reaching through many other of ther of the States of Europe. All are familiar with the sufferings of these people in Russia. The movement against them has extended all through Greek, Slavic and Yentonic, Europe. It is to be hoped that the Jews will avail themselves of Alfonso's offer and seek Spain, where they would find an ample field for their industry and money foresight, while the country itself would be greatly the gainer by their influx.

Conservative members of the German Reichstag beg the Government to do something to change the course of German emigration, from America to the Danubian regions. It will do no good. The tide is turned this way and no effort can prevent its continued flow hither unless Bismarck's absolutism is changed.

HOW WILL THEY DO IT?

The sham Stalwarts threaten to antagonize the Administration in the coming session of Congress, and they use Grant's name and advice to give cohesiveness to their movement.

The question immediately becomes:

Upon what are they going to base this antagonism?

Here will come the rub. In order to be successful—in order to make any antagonism of consequence or moment, it must be based on some principle or idea, and this the sham-Stalwarts have not, nor can they provide themselves therewith.

If the Administration had committed itself to some line of foreign or domestic policy about which there might be a difference of opinion among Republicans, the sham Stalwarts might take, or threaten to take, the opposite side, with marked results. Suppose, for example, the Administration to be anxious for the passage of a National education law, or a National militia law, or some extensive system of internal improvements, or the establishment of a protectorate over the Isthmus of Panama. These would be things the expediency of which the Republicans might naturally disagree upon, and by placing themselves in opposition the sham Stalwarts might defeat the Administration's design of making any one of these an essential part of the party's policy.

But the Administration has no such pet measures, nor, from present appearances, is it likely to have. It is wisely contenting itself with following such a line of action as circumstances obviously dictate should engross its energies. To refund the debt at the lowest rate of interest, to search the Civil Service through and through and reform such abuses, amend such weak places, and remove such unworthy officials as close investigation shall show is required, to insure good order and justice at home and respect for our dignity abroad—these are the paramount duties of the present Administration and it is attending to them with praiseworthy efficiency and diligence.

Surely these can afford no foothold for an attack by the sham Stalwarts. If they should take issue with the Administration upon them they would be so manifestly in the wrong as to only injure themselves.

All that there is left for them to make a basis for hostility is the distribution of patronage and the *personelle* of the men nominated for office. This is entirely too slender for any hope of even temporarily successful warfare. The people at large will have no sympathy with a crowd of malcontents, who are soured because they do not get office, and they will be made to feel that there is no place in the party for soreheads.

ROYAL SYMPATHY.

The royal family of England is not noted for the liberality of its members. Everybody knows that Queen Victoria keeps a tight hold upon her purse strings, and it took all of Lord Beaconsfield's powerful eloquence to persuade her to assist her eldest son out of the pecuniary difficulties his rather expensive habits had got him into. Nor is she very generous even at times when the misfortunes of her subjects would seem to make it necessary.

Her children do not appear to be gifted with a much more liberal spirit than her own, at least, those of them whom the world has had an opportunity to judge of in that respect. The Prince of Wales spends money freely, but it seems to be principally upon his own pleasures, and not in doing good to his people. The Princess Louise is unlike her brother in the matter of her personal expenditures. She is economical in all of her arrangements. At Rideau Hall in Canada her household was conducted upon a plan no more liberal than that belonging to the homes of many private gentlemen. Nor was there any descriptions of fine apparel worn by her at any of the public or private entertainments at which she appeared, when it would have seemed that her position called for it.

It is true this may have been in part owing to her extreme homesickness, and the idea that Canada was out of her world. This would be the more readily believed if lately she had not shown what might be called an absolute niggardliness in connection with an event which called out the sympathies of the world. Quebec, a capital City in the country over which her husband presides, was desolated by fire and hundreds of families are made homeless by the sad event. The suffering, unless immediate relief was afforded, must be extreme, and contributions poured in upon the Mayor for this purpose. The Marquis of Lorne gave $500 but the Princess Louise confined herself to the sending of a "sympathizing message." How many hungry mouths that would fill may be imagined.

Of course everybody knows by this time that she hates Canada, because of the arrangement which compelled her to stay there, away from England and its pleasures, but a due regard to appearances, to say nothing of natural womanly sympathy, would seem to require something more material than a mere message of sympathy. Perhaps those of her people who were suffering may be satisfied with that, because it proceeds from royalty, but to the Nation this side of the Lakes, who are without their reverence for that sort of thing, it seems a cold, selfish manner of proceeding.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of the most horrible crime ever perpetrated against humanity ever printed, and is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars sent to any address free. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

The following poemlet, says the Galveston *Newslet*, is excellent of its kind. We do not know the name of the cusslet who wrote it, but if he will drop us a notelet, we will give him credit in our next issue:

From off the running rivulet the icy chain is thawed,
And the flutter of the winglet of the dovelet is heard;
The quacklet of the ducklet in the brooklet we can hear,
And the rootlet of the piglet will presently appear.

ANOTHER AMERICAN VISITOR TO ENGLAND.

The most important foreign intelligence of recent date is that the genuine American musketo has been introduced into England, "presumably," says the cablegram, "in the luggage of some Transatlantic tourists." This complacent assumption that Americans going on a pleasure tour stock up their valises and trunks with a line of musketos, of carefully assorted sizes, sexes and degrees of voracity, is on a par with the common British idea that the full dress of an American gentleman consists largely of such an array of revolvers and bowie-knives as his means and opportunities admit of his accumulating. It is a ludicrous explanation of the presence of this pest in England, when we remember the immense fleet of vessels plying between English and American ports and that the holds of every one of them contain enough musketos to stock a big cranberry marsh.

But this is only the beginning of the story. The insect, with that contempt for aristocratic caste and exclusiveness characteristic of himself and his nationality, penetrated into the sacred boundaries of Belgravia, and pretty soon began to make it very lively for the cream of the British nobility which lives and moves, and has its pompous being in that quite too awfully uppish quarter. "Me Lud Dook," was soon sipping his purple cheeks and "Me Leddy, the Marchioness" her fat arms, with an energy quite at variance with their customary "aristocratic repose."

At last the "binsect 'ad the haudacity, you know," to insert his keen little stinger into the mature nose of a noble M. P. What induced him to go foraging in such forbidding fields as the congested extremity of a gouty English aristocrat, we are unable to imagine. We think that a closer study of the case may show that it was not a musketo at all, but a curculio, which had mistook the well ripened nose of the honorable gentleman from Belgravia for a purple plum, growing in some abnormal place, and so paid his respects to it.

At all events the noble Britisher's system was in such a condition that an attack of malignant erysipelas resulted, and he has now retired to the shades of private life and a course of treatment with tincture of iodine, which will make his noble countenance look like a section from a corrugated iron roof. Grave political consequences are likely to ensue from this, as the stricken one is a man of function in the Government, and there is no telling what may go wrong in Ireland before he is able to shed his present disfigured skin, and grow so much of a new suit as will enable him to appear in public.

Further developments in the matter are anxiously expected. Smaller provocation than this brought about the exclusion of our pork, beef, and canned goods, from British markets. We have no solicitude on this score, because the musketo is like his contemporary, the potato bug, in having enough American blood in him to go where he pleases in Europe in spite of efforts to prevent him. Besides, we are not raising musketos as a business, and can afford to be indifferent whether there is any demand for them abroad or not.

It may, however, develop that the whole thing is the shrewd scheme of some American manufacturer of musketo netting, who is trying to get up a demand for his wares in England. If so, speed the musketos, and let such well-trained ones be sent over as will seek out and prey only upon the wealthy, the aristocratic, and those inclined to erysipelas, that the volume of our exports may be increased, and balance of trade in our favor maintained.

Elsewhere we publish a scathing review by Gen. Steedman of Gen. Schofield's disgraceful attempt to steal Gen. Thomas's laurels. Gen. Steedman writes strongly, but none too much so Schofield deserves the severest denunciation. Not only is he not entitled to any credit for the victory at Franklin—to which he contributed absolutely nothing—but he is liable to the bitterest censure for the bad generalship which would have lost the Twenty third Corps at Spring Hill, and ruined the whole campaign, had it not been that a scarlet woman beguiled the Rebel General Cheatham into neglecting his business, and not springing the trap in which the Corps had been caught. Schofield had allowed his command to be as neatly bagged as any one was during the war, and the Rebels are yet quarreling among themselves as to whose fault it was that our men were permitted to slip out during the afternoon and evening—marching literally so close to the Rebel lines that our men frequently "lighted their pipes by the evening's camp-fire." Schofield had the same good luck as Sturgis, in being a pet of the Rebel clique at Army headquarters and he was in consequence made one of the three Major Generals in the Regular Army, in place of a vastly more deserving man. This favoritism was emphasized by giving him West Point as a "Department," while the other two Major Generals had the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, respectively. It will be for the good of the country to have this man shown up. Gen. Steedman does that very effectually for his war record.

TWO GOOD BOOKS.

We have but a few copies left of that remarkable cheap book "The Struggles of Nasby," which we have been mailing postpaid for $1.25. It is a very fine illustrated subscription book of over 600 pages, and has never before been sold for less than $3. We have mailed thousands of them during the past three months, and we have but a few copies left.

Another book of equal value, but of another character, is "Bible Biography." We are also mailing this for $1.25. For description see advertisement on the fifth page of this paper.

On receipt of $2.50 we will for a time mail either of above books, the portrait of Locke, and the Weekly Blade one year.

THE NASBY PAMPHLETS.

These humorous little pamphlets written by Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, are having an enormous sale. We send them, postpaid, on receipt of price named below, and they afford more than the money's worth of amusement. They are as follows:

Nasby as a Banker (illustrated), price 10 cents.

The Democratic John Bunyan (illustrated), price 10 cents.

Diary of an Office Seeker, price 15 cents or all three for 30 cents.

Switzerland is the most intelligent country in Europe. Witness her action in regard to the importation of American meats.

GENEROUS CONCESSION.

Just open-hearted generosity should always be appreciated. Especially when it is exhibited at the sacrifice of some long established, dearly cherished prejudice, ought the recipients to be filled with gratitude and make suitable acknowledgments. A case in point is that of which a Philadelphia paper says:

A considerable concession has been made to women by the Presbyterian General Assembly. Henceforth women who have raised large sums for missionary purposes may be allowed to appear before the Church bodies and tell about their work. This is not too much recognition for a class of workers with which no church organization could well dispense. When there is money to be raised, woman is the greatest lever the Church has yet hit upon. She will not take no for an answer. She bothers with enthusiasm. She succeeds. Men are not her equals in this field of labor.

As is well known there was never a Church yet in which a large amount of the money needed to carry it on was not raised by the women of the congregation. They toil with both hands and brains. They make fancy articles for fairs and then stand for long hours with smiling faces to sell them, frequently for a little more than the cost of the materials. They get up suppers, turning themselves into table waiters to serve whoever may call upon them, working until utterly exhausted to add to the funds of the church. They become street beggars, going from place to place asking for the money, which is often refused, or if given, bestowed in a grudging way that is almost an insult to the receiver, and which would not be endured except under the impression that it is the work of the Lord. But the money is raised, for the simple reason that no possibility of failure is accepted by these determined Christian women, and then it is handed over to the men who, as financiers, are supposed to know best how it should be used. History sayeth not how many times it is turned into channels other than those wished for or intended by the busy earnest workers who have gathered it together.

Doubtless this is all right, just as it should be, at least, it is the way with all churches, and therefore it is with unalloyed pleasure that the Blade refers to the fact above stated, that the Presbyterian General Assembly has decreed that when women have raised large sums for missionary purposes, they may appear before the Church bodies and tell about their work. Happy women! Now they may talk in public in spite of Saint Paul. They may tell how they have struggled and fought and done the drudgery of God's houses, and while talking receive the respectful attention of the male members of the congregation, who are meanwhile revolving the problem of what shall be done with the results of all this labor. They may talk without being considered strong minded and in this way receive the reward to which they are entitled by their efforts. The General Assembly has done well in being thus generous.

IRISH MATTERS.

A cable dispatch says that the Foreign Office of Grant Britain is about to call the attention of this Government to the impunity with which conspiracies can be hatched and made to grow in New York for the openly declared purpose of destroying life and property in England. The recent Fenian outrages and the discoveries of more dynamite plots, brought to light by the confession of persons who had been hired to carry them out have excited people terribly, and the fact that the money is so readily raised for these purposes in the United States, has caused a decided and emphatic expression of the feeling that in allowing it a most unfriendly act is done by this Government.

It is unfortunate for the success of the Home Rulers that these outrages occur. In a manner it must silence them with regard to coercion in Ireland, for when it comes to using dynamite *ad libitum* in order to murder those who are entirely innocent of any offense towards Ireland it takes one of their weapons out of their hands. It is unfortunate in another respect also. Such a feeling has been aroused toward the Irish, that the large mill owners and manufacturers in Liverpool have announced that they will be compelled to discharge every Irishman from their employ in case of any further outrage.

Meanwhile the Land bill is making its way in the favor of the people who will be most affected by its operations. Ulster County has sent several farmer deputations to express to Mr. Gladstone their approval of it in no unmeasured terms, and Mr. Parnell has withdrawn his opposition so that it now seems plain sailing.

Next week it is probable that the House of Lords will be called upon to consider it, and the announcement is made that it will not be rejected in the Upper House, as its members fear that such an event will only cause a more radical measure to be brought forward next session, which will give them greater trouble than this one. There seems to be a chance for a change that will do something towards bettering the condition of the tempest tossed Emerald Isle.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This is the latest, best and cheapest book of recipes now before the public. The book is the work of one of the most eminent economists of England, and it has been edited by practical Americans with especial reference to American wants. It contains everything that needs to be known in all the departments of domestic life. The book is well printed, and substantially bound, and sold only by subscription, at the very low price of $2. Thousands were sold in advance of publication. Those out of employment will do well to secure an agency for this rapid selling book. Everybody needs it, and everybody must have it. Our agents are each and all of them taking hundreds of orders for delivery after harvest. Now is the time to work up a list. Address for particulars, the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

Mr. Froude does not seem to have a very comfortable time with his literary inheritance from Carlyle. From the very beginning of the task which he set himself to do soon after Carlyle's death, he has been harrassed by statements from the family of his deceased friend, which have caused a great degree of unpleasant feeling upon both sides. Lately he sent to Mrs Aitken Carlyle a check for $7,500, the profits so far on the sale of Mr. Carlyle's "Reminiscences." She replied by a letter which seemed to assume that this money was hers by right and not a gift from Mr. Froude, who thereupon by the advice of his lawyer, stopped the payment of the check, as otherwise he would render himself liable to account to all the members of the family for any sums he might receive from any part of the literary bequest of the dead author.

PROCESS OF PURIFICATION.

No Republican need feel any alarm at the troubles which now disturb the party. They constitute an eminently healthful process, and one which is very necessary from time to time, if the party would preserve its vigor and life.

It is natural with a party having the immense power and patronage of the Republican that abuses should continually creep in which call for vigorous elimination and reformation. Like all human institutions it is fallible, yet the task assigned to it demands an infallibility equal that of Divinity. Nothing less could satisfactorily select the proper men to fill the 100,000 offices in the party's gift; nothing less could oversee all these men, and provide that they should properly discharge their duties in all instances; nothing less could curb the rapacity of some of them, either for money or for political power.

Thus it is that at regular intervals there has to be a cleaning up day, a settling day—a day of general overhauling, inspection, and re-arrangement. The various evils and impurities in the party's blood manifest themselves about the same time, and require to be doctored and eradicated by remedies more or less heroic.

This Spring-cleaning and Spring-doctoring sort of a time usually comes the year after a Presidential election, and we are in the midst of it now. The temper of the people favors such a proceeding in order to get the party in good shape for the future. The next Presidential election is so remote that the feelings which will enter into the campaign will not now operate to shield any man who should be exposed, nor to prevent ventilation where ventilation is necessary.

There is nothing now to prevent a searching examination of every man's stewardship, either of money, or power, and the weeding out of all who have been false to their trusts.

Naturally this sort of thing is not pleasant. It never is. Nor is it agreeable to look upon. But it is healthful, and after it is through with everybody is much the better for it. Before long we will have the Star Route thieves and other plundering rascals, who slipt in unnoticed in the excitement of great events, weeded out, and sent to the penitentiary. The burrows and rat holes they have gnawed into the Treasury will be stopt up, and covered over. The Bosses, whose maladministration of the party has contributed much to the development of these rascally vermin, will have been sent to the rear in disgrace, and by the beginning of the next session of Congress the party will be in better shape than ever to begin some great work for the development of the country's highest good, which it would not be if it had smothered and tried to endure the various evils from which it is now vigorously purging itself.

TAXATION RESISTED.

Nothing in the world is so strong and unyielding as the grip of a great monopoly upon a people. Its strength is fed by vessels running in every conceivable direction; its nerves are of steel which will bend and bend but never break. It is a hapless day for that community upon which it fixes its grasp.

Just now Pennsylvania groans under the hold of the Standard Oil Company. Everybody knows what a great corporation this is, and that its operations are absolutely under its own control. Its property in that State is worth an immense sum, while its profits amount to millions annually, but it pays no State taxes, nor have the utmost efforts of the Auditor General been sufficient to obtain them, or even to get from the officers or the Company any returns of the property and franchises in Pennsylvania which are subject to taxation. Discouraged he finally entered up taxes and back taxes due, to the amount of $3,144,873. And right here comes the fight, or rather here is where it has been, for the new Auditor General it is said, seems disposed to let the matter sleep its last slumber. The Company is determined not to pay, and they managed so skilfully that it was delayed until the old Auditor General had given place to the present one, when it appears the members felt themselves safe.

This is the history of the affair as detailed by those who object to being controlled by this vast monopoly. And indeed it is hard to see why such immense properties should not pay taxes as well as all of the small interests of the State. It would be hundreds of thousands of dollars each year in the Treasury, and it seems a manifest right that it should be there.

One of the greatest evils that this nation will have to contend with in the future is just such monopolies. They are increasing in number and strength every day. The tendency of all kinds of business seems to be centralization, which is essentially opposed to the principles of Republican Government. The necessity for opposition to this tendency is a strong one, which sooner or later the nation will perceive.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

In the course of time every one of the 50,000 families who are now subscribers to the Blade, will become possessed of a copy of the Revised New Testament. While most sensible people may never discard their old standard Bible to give place to the new, yet it is very desirable that every family have a copy of the revision to use as a commentary.

So many editions of this work have been announced for sale at various prices, that the purchaser is at a loss to know which edition is the best for the money. The many cheap editions in paper covers are unsatisfactory, as being printed in fine type, and trying to the eyes of both old and young. On the other hand the fine, high-priced editions do not meet with favor, as the masses are not yet disposed to invest a fancy price in a work they know nothing about. For the purpose of accommodating the readers of the Blade we have made arrangements to furnish what is in our judgment the very best edition yet published, at the popular price of $1.00, post-paid by mail, as announced in our advertising columns on 5th page. This edition is a book of 500 pages, printed on good paper, with very plain long primer type. It is an accurate re-print of the celebrated Oxford (England) edition, with all the marginal notes and the preface in full. The Addenda gives a list of readings and renderings preferred by the American Committee, recorded at their desire.

We are now prepared to fill orders by mail at $1.00 for thousands of this popular edition, and assure our readers it is just the thing for all. We also have the same bound in morocco at $1.50.

The Republicans of New York can not do better than to unite on ex-Vice President Wheeler, for Conkling's successor.

MR. CONKLING'S MOST RECENT EFFORT.

The character of Mr. Conkling's "greatest efforts" fall as rapidly as his fortunes wane. The little *coup de theatre* entitled "Bribery" which he has produced upon the stage of the New York capitol, shows a marked deterioration in scenic effects, and the careful elaboration of details, from the ex-Senator's usual spectacular performances. We dout if even in the beginning of his career, when he was a crude apprentice at such performances, he offered the public as botchy and unsatisfactory an exhibition as the present one. He is like some old and broken-down showman, who has once traveled through the country with first-class tricks, animals, and apparatus, but is now reduced to any sort of a makeshift that promises to attract a crowd.

In Mr. Conkling's previous spectacular performances he has not really attained to that maximum of genuine art which consists in concealing art. There has been too much of a revelation of the means by which he worked up his startling effects. His scene shifters have not been well concealed, and the fellows that touched off the red fire allowed themselves to be seen. There was always reason for believing that his castles were only painted canvas, and his thunder and lightning only sheet iron and skilful handling of the gas lights. But he has never done anything so bunglingly as this, where every step in the sham is so plain that no one can help seeing it.

His condition reminds one of the experience of that veteran showman, A. Ward, in Pittsburg. Some roughs obtained access one night to the room in which his "moral wax statoos" were being exhibited, and they proceeded to as putting a slouch hat and a mustache on G. Washington, sticking a clay pipe into J. Iscariot's mouth, etc. Artemus give several additions to the "niggers," such opened the show next morning, without noticing what had been done, and went on with the exhibition in good faith, until the jibes and jeers of the spectators revealed to him what had been done when he was so mortified that he sought surcease from sorrow "in the flowing bole."

In like manner Mr. Conkling will be awakened by the torrent of jibes and jeers which will visit the clumsy performance in which he attempts to show up his opponents in a bad light by a plot with his own creatures.

AN AWAKENING.

It is true that when one is unfortunate, it is no great comfort to him that some one else is equally so. The old saying that "misery likes company" holds good but to a certain degree. The spectacle of another's evil fortune only comforts because it is an assurance that one is not especially singled out by fate to be hammered and pounded into good behavior, which we are taught is the object of all the trials sent upon us.

There is, however, a little balm in the knowledge that a sin for which we have been reproached bitterly, is shared in by others whom the world admires, that there is a weakness in their armor as well as in our own. Not that it is in any sense an excuse for our shortcomings, or a reason for remitting strong efforts of reformation, but it diminishes the humiliation attending a consciousness of moral weakness. What is true of individuals holds good with nations.

Take for example the one vice of intemperance. Orators tell and tell truly, of the misery it causes in the United States. Statistics show the havoc that it makes among the people. The papers are full of terrible crimes of which intoxicating drinks are at the root. Many, indeed most of the best and influential citizens are ashamed of themselves against its spread however much they may differ as to the means which should be used. Legislation is invoked to aid in diminishing the evil, that is sometimes wise and sometimes unwise.

While all this is true and it is often asserted that the Nation is rushing on to ruin, the state of society in this regard in the United States is infinitely superior to that of the old countries of Europe. It is hard for people who have had no personal knowledge of the fact to conceive how universal is this vice among the masses of working people, there to say nothing of the tippling in the upper circles of society. The matter of Irish intemperance in whisky drinking has been bruited abroad pretty thoroughly, owing to the peculiar condition of matters in the Emerald Isle, but it is safe to say that the habits of the working people in the other countries are little better.

The subject of temperance is receiving a good deal of attention in many parts of Europe, an attention which is entirely new in this direction. It is only a few years since it was in the highest degree unfashionable in Great Britain. Now the Church and the nobility are both aroused to the necessity of some sort of action toward reforming not only the laboring classes but the people of fashion also, and total abstinence societies have been formed for the sake of example among those who, a few years ago would have laughed to scorn the idea of the necessity of moderation even.

In Germany, too, a change in public opinion is marked by the consideration of a bill to cut off the beer rations of the soldiers. In Holland licenses have been restricted in a certain way, and in other States a stirring in the matter is evident, shown by attempts at a certain kind of limiting legislation.

AGENTS WANTED.

Now is an excellent time for agents to make up clubs for the Weekly Blade. The Nasby letters from Europe have commenced, and we offer the Blade three months, and a very fine portrait of D. R. Locke (Nasby) for 50 cents. For clubs of five we give a very liberal discount, and any person can canvass for a few days and make a nice thing for themselves and neighbors. We want an agent at every Postoffice in the United States to work up a short time club before it will be too late to get the first of the Nasby letters. Write for special terms and specimen copies of the Blade.

It has been stated as probable that under economical management the Postoffice Department of the United States can now be made not only self-supporting, but a source of revenue to the Government. If this be true is it not a good time to make a reduction in the rates of postage? The present rates have ruled now for 30 years. The result has been such as to show that the cheaper the postage the greater the number of letters sent, consequently the revenue is not diminished, but rather increased.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rumors are freely circulated in New York and other large cities that a general strike of workingmen will take place in July or August, to be inaugurated by the locomotive engineers. It is not at all improbable that the agitators will succeed, as the experiences of the last general strike are too fresh in the mind of workingmen to invite a repetition.——The Pall Mall Gazette reminds the English Government that it would have pursued a wiser course in ignoring the existence of O'Donovan Rossa, rather than in protesting against his Fenian utterances.——The latest report about Conkling is that he will canvass Ohio for Foster, to show his strength in still drawing a crowd, and after Foster's election will return to New York and organize a new party. All of which is very improbable.——One of the men recently discharged by Mr. Bright, Sergeant at Arms of the Senate, has been in the employ of that body over 20 years, having been originally appointed by a Democratic Sergeant-at-Arms before the rebellion.——The Hon. Hiram S. Lane, whose death is announced, was the first Republican Governor of Indiana, the first Republican Senator from that State, and one of the most brilliant orators as well as purest and ablest men which that State has furnished to the Union.——King Alfonso has given the world a poetical illustration of the growing liberality of Spain by offering asylum and national protection to the persecuted Jews of Turkey.——During May, 1881, the exports of breadstuffs from the United States aggregated $19,804,375 in value, or about $2,000 less than for the corresponding month in 1880. Their value for 11 months ending May 31 was $244,955,370, against $273,850,828 for the corresponding period in 1880.——Gov. Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, has just vetoed a judicial bill passed by the late Legislature, which, had it become a law, would have increased the law judges of the State 15 and the expenses about $60,000 per annum. It was a scheme to make fat places for certain favorites and was lobbied through the Legislature under high pressure.——The political situation with reference to Ireland has been improved by Mr. Parnell declared intention to forego opposition to the Land bill now before the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone's Administration feels happy over the matter, and expects to send the bill to the House of Lords not later than the middle of July.——The vice of opium smoking is spreading among the American population of San Francisco. It is said that every Chinese wash-house is a center for this evil, and that young boys there learn to smoke opium and contract habits which ruin them body and soul.——Wash McDaniel was convicted of wife murder in Georgia, but the Governor commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life. A fellow convict in the Dade County coal mines concluded that McDaniel deserved capital punishment, took upon himself the office of executioner, and killed him with a pick-axe.——Out of 101 Derby, a Prince of Wales has won once, in 1788; a Royal Duke, York, in 1816 and 1822; other Dukes, 10 times; Lords, 22 times; a foreign count once, 1865; a foreign born baron twice, 1874 and 1879; a foreign prince in 1875, and an American sovereign in 1881. Other winners have been English commoners.——The grasshoppers, locusts and cotton worms have become such a burden that some Texas farmers will try the experiment of importing the Lubbock beetles from Russia that are very voracious and live on these pests.——Mexico is becoming the favorite field for missionary enterprise. The Methodist Church South appropriates $82,500 this year, and other denominations are showing increased energy in that direction. Mexico will, at this rate, soon outrank China and Africa in missionary estimation.——The fruit trees of Hartford, Conn., are so scourged by caterpillars that they are as brown as if swept by fire. Apples appear to be the favorite.——Pres. Garfield and his family are at Long Branch. Mrs. G. is gaining health and strength rapidly.——There are about 200 Chinamen who attend Sunday School in Brooklyn.——During the year 1880 sixty-eight cities of the United States made weekly death reports to the National Board of Health. In its bulletin this Spring the Board makes public the figures. Vallejo, Cal., is the healthiest City reported and Norfolk, Va., the most unhealthy. The average duration of life in some of these Cities is as follows: Vallejo, Cal., 83.5; Yonkers, N. Y., 70; Omaha, Neb., 60; Utica, N. Y., 67.5; Keokuk, Ia., 67

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Reminiscences of Washington.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, June 17, 1881

The population of Washington in 1830 was [illegible]. I was seven years later, at the beginning of Van Buren's administration, that I first saw the capital. I was with a party from Brooklyn, and I remember that [illegible] our call on the President we were in a plain room on the second floor, in a wood fire stove, burning in the Fall, and as no other was present we sat down and had [illegible] interview with the new [illegible] received us with an air of [illegible] and [illegible] us all in New York. He [illegible] and his courtly bearing [illegible] a much newspaper abuse [illegible] ex-Sen. Conkling [illegible] the opponent of "Prince [illegible]nty to the their ap- Republican royalty.

[illegible] was then the fashionable [illegible] only good house [illegible] It had [illegible] complex array [illegible] official attentions [illegible] crowded when the hour [illegible] There were at the [illegible] table, in fact even at [illegible] to help him dress in the [illegible] particular attentions [illegible] agreeable, but they [illegible] for the extra pay that [illegible] demanded.

[illegible] through the long dis- [illegible] of Pennsylvania avenue and the [illegible] and the small shops and [illegible] strangely with the costly [illegible] which then as now, were [illegible] interest to all strangers. [illegible] equestrian statue by Clark [illegible] is complete, and an object of [illegible] as was also the group of [illegible] in front of the Capital. [illegible] was passed, and as it rained dur- [illegible] and at the crossings and [illegible] was the occasion of many [illegible]

The Senate still holds its sessions in the little [illegible] used by the Supreme Court, and the House in the beautiful hall now de- [illegible]

Mr. Polk was speaker [illegible] a salary. The lions of the Senate were [illegible] Webster, John [illegible] Calhoun, Thomas H. Benton and Silas Wright. [illegible] was about 40 years old and [illegible] in his personal appearance. His [illegible] struck me as "the finest looking man in the Senate." Webster was [illegible] by his large head; Clay by [illegible] which was said to "speak [illegible] and Calhoun by his slender [illegible] and iron divided hair.

[illegible] left Washington Mr. Clay, Mr. Benton and some other Senators came down to the train and took passage for [illegible] in the same car with us. Mr. Clay was surrounded with a jolly crowd, and those who remember his story telling and [illegible] laughter, will recall how [illegible] great Kentuckian took [illegible] of a good box and, after taking a pinch [illegible] himself, stopped out into the passage way [illegible] with a grace in his smile and may a pleas- [illegible] passed through the whole [illegible] and [illegible] every pas- [illegible] senger. Mr. Benton took his seat at one [illegible] of the car and did not leave it till [illegible] Baltimore. He was reading [illegible] portion of the way and held his inter- [illegible]ense as it the members or other persons. [illegible] One of the things which greatly im- [illegible]ressed me, at this, my first visit to the [illegible] was the universal profanity which [illegible] the Southern man. In the North I had been accustomed to hear little [illegible] or swearing in what was [illegible] called good society, but in the South it seemed to be regarded as a social [illegible]ornament. Mr. Clay and Henry A. [illegible] Wise, then a brilliant leader of the Lower House, came down to the car arm in arm and stood under the window of the car where I was sitting, in earnest conversation for some time. They were talking of some matters in Congress which had evidently left a pleasant impression and did not seem to call for expression; but there were more oaths to the square inch than I had ever heard before. The same thing I observed at my hotel and in the companies I met on the street.

Just north of the City, where Mount Pleasant is now located, was a race course, which at certain seasons of the year, was the chief source of amusement. It was surrounded by [illegible] where liquors and [illegible] edibles were sold, and where there was drinking and swearing and betting, and fighting, with gross drunkenness and debauchery. The scenes at the races showed a fearful condition of society; but they were regarded as every day affairs and the chief concern of the authorities was to keep them within the bounds of moderation.

An article in the *Star* of Saturday in ref- [illegible] to historical events about that time says: "The town of public morals was not of an elevated character. The City abounded with haunts of dissipation, the most attractive of which were the gambling [illegible]. Of these there were more than 50 in Pennsylvania avenue, between the Capitol and the Treasury." The article goes on to describe one of these saloons, then particularly famous, and says it was the favorite resort of members of Congress during the session. The owner had a varied life, but his widow was lady with abundant means, and was a woman of great personal attractions she was a leader in society and at her funeral there was a vast [illegible]

The Van Ness Homes which stands near the river, directly in front of the new State Department building, was then famous all over the country for its receptions and dinners and the distinguished guests [illegible] thronged it. It was spoken [illegible] as one of the most elegant houses in the States, and it was said that its wine cellar contained the choicest wines in America. Mrs Van Ness was fond of company, and devoted her abundant wealth to promoting the pleasures of social life. Her servants were trained slaves, who were attentive and obsequious, and her tables were spread with all the luxuries which the markets afforded, and were surrounded with the most distinguished characters that visited the Capital.

But in 1848 the good society of Washington met with a sad catastrophe. On one Sunday morning when its heads of families arose and descended at a late hour to partake of the usual Sunday morning breakfast they found the table spread and the culinary department silent and vacant. Then there was the alarm, and messengers flew in every direction, and it was found that many families had suffered the same calamity. Farther search revealed the fact that a little vessel, [illegible] to bring wood to the Washington market, had disappeared with the storm. [illegible] a steamer, belonging to the Dodges of Georgetown, an old family still occupying a considerable place in public affairs, was bought out and manned and sent in hot haste down the river in pursuit of the fugitives. The little wood craft had made her way successfully to the mouth of the river, but this wind failing, had cast anchor under a bluff across the [illegible] was consequently overhauled by the steamer.

The [illegible]s that followed I cannot stop to detail. Daniel Drayton and two other white men who were in charge of the Pearl [illegible] that was her name) were brought back to Washington in irons, and two of them lay in jail for more than four years. The [illegible] slaves were tied together, and one pass- [illegible]ng Alexandria were brought on deck for exhibition amid the shouts and hurrahs of [illegible] on the towing steamer and [illegible] on the shore. Arrived in Washington the slaves were marched to the slave pen [illegible] on Seventh street, surrounded by a great crowd of angry and excited men who [illegible], and threatened, and denounced the Abolitionists. They were afterwards nearly all sold to go South. Washington was for a long time the greatest slave market in the country. Its [illegible] were organized to tear down the office of the *National Era*, an able anti-slavery paper, conducted by Dr. Bailey, and which paper first published Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom." But the storm finally blew over without any very grave injury to the city. Mr. Seward Mr. Hale and Mr. Giddings were then in Congress, and this incident, like that which subsequently took place at Harper's Ferry, served to intensify and deepen the bitterness between the North and the South and, alas no other way was found than to wash out the crime of slavery in blood. BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Albany Deadlock—Stories of Compromises—Pres. Garfield at Long Branch.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, June 18.

Rumors of a compromise between the Stalwart and Administration wings of the Legislature on the Senatorial question are getting thicker every day. It is considered that Conkling and Platt are out of the race, so far as any chance of reelection is concerned, and Depew is not in much better shape. Like the leading candidates at the Chicago Convention, they have killed each other. No compromise can be brought about which includes the returning of either of those candidates. While the followers of both can be induced to vote for an "outsider," for the sake of a settlement, that settlement must include the withdrawal of both Mr. Conkling and Mr. Depew. Both sides are getting tired of the [illegible] fight, and the probability is that [illegible] week or two will see the vacancies filled, one by a Stalwart and the other by an Administration Senator. Gov. Cornell has withdrawn as a candidate, and his example will probably be followed by others of the candidates who are only being voted for through a feeling of courtesy. There was some talk of the Stalwarts uniting on Gen Grant and some Administration man as candidates, but it is not credited. Gen. Grant has too many private business plans to look after and no [illegible] the candidacy if it was offered him. Ex-Vice Pres. William A. Wheeler has run well ahead of Conkling on the last three ballots, and it is said that the intention of the Administration men is to take him up soon in place of Mr. Depew.

MR WHEELER

would be more favorably received by the Stalwarts as a compromise candidate than any other anti Conkling man who could be named. The anti-Conkling men admit that it is as impossible to elect two candidates from their ranks as it is for elect Conkling and Platt. Both sides are beginning to feel in humor for a compromise, and probably any candidates outside of the two recognized leaders would be at once united upon. Congressman Crowley would come out strong as the Stalwarts' candidate in such a case. The

BRIBERY INVESTIGATION

is to be taken up in the courts, District Attorney Herrick, of Albany County, having summoned several well-known lobbyists to appear before the Grand Jury next week to tell what they know of bribery in the Legislature. Sen. Sessions and Assemblyman Bradley will also, it is said, be summoned before the Grand Jury, and there will be a thorough sifting of the whole matter in the courts.

The Legislative Investigating Committee has brought out Sen. Sessions in a very unpleasant light. Mr. Bradley did not leave the witness stand unharmed in reputation, but the sharp cross-examination told most heavily against Sessions. In his testimony he was obliged to admit that he had been a professional lobbyist at Albany, his business being to advocate bills and "influence" legislation for pay. Both at Albany and Washington he was known as a lobbyist. One of his exploits at the former place was the earning of a "fee" of $55,000 for engineering through the Legislature a bill empowering the State to sell [illegible] to the General Government what is known as the "Old Dutch Church Property" in New York for a Postoffice. While nothing has been brought out that connects Mr. Depew with the bribery case, it is shown that Sessions is none too good a man for that kind of work; that at one time it might be said to be his business. So stanch a Republican paper as the New York *Tribune* two years ago expressed its opinion of Sen. Sessions thus:

"It augurs ill for the repute of the closing days of the Legislature at Albany to find Mr. Loren B. Sessions playing so prominent a part upon the floor of the Senate as he has done in the last few days. Every man who is all familiar with the political history of the State knows what the record of Mr. Sessions is, in the lobby and out of it, and knows also that it was a great mistake ever to have sent him to the Senate—a mistake which his constituents are not likely, let us hope, to repeat. The honest Republicans of Chautauqua and Chautauqua deserve to be represented by a different sort of character. The Republicans of the Senate should take care now, however, to have it understood that in his [illegible]ociated railroad and other schemes Mr. Sessions represents himself, and is not a representative Republican. Mr. Sessions has been decorating the *Tribune* with his shoes; probably the *Tribune* can arrive in Paris. But the good name of the Republican majority may not be able to survive Mr. Sessions's offensive prominence in questionable projects in these last days of the session, when the jobbers reap their harvest. One man could give a bad name to a whole Legislature, and there is one man in the Senate who may do it if it is not clearly understood that his operations are solely on individual account."

Pres Garfield with his wife and family arrived at the Alberon Hotel,

LONG BRANCH,

to-day. Mrs Garfield took the earliest opportunity of leaving the malaria-haunted White House in which her reign opened so unpleasantly. She will probably remain there during most of the season, though Pres. Garfield will go back to Washington in a few days. Gen. Grant and his family will be at their cottage in a day or two. The presence with Pres. Garfield of ex-Collector Tom Murphy, of New York, a close friend of both Grant and Conkling, who came on from Washington with the Presidential party, gave rise to a rather sensational story that the visit had been arranged with the express view of meeting Gen. Grant, who was to act as mediator between the President and the New York Senator. This story has some strong supporters, who say that, while the President will not recede from his position an inch, he is willing to have it seen that he will not refuse any overtures in the interest of harmony among the New York Republicans. The gathering at Long Branch of a number of politicians gives a little color to this story.

Long Branch is by no means the place it was when Gen. Grant drove his horses along Ocean avenue and his cottage was pointed out to visitors as one of the sights. Then it was in its glory as a Summer resort, and the "swell" crowd went there to spend their money in a hurry. "Jim" Fisk, of Grand Opera House infamy, used to take his regiment there for a couple of weeks encampment every year, and the man "drawing [illegible]" at one of the big hotels, and the [illegible] stockholders unwittingly footing the bill. Since then Long Branch has had its [illegible] of depression, losing most of its fashionable prestige as a resort. Then the great iron pier was built and a line of excursion steamers started from New York direct, instead of by the combination routes, which required a change from the boat to the cars, and vice versa, at Staten [illegible] But the running of excursion boats at low rates did not make it a popular place like Rockaway and Coney Island, though the ease of access is giving the place something of its old time life. Long Branch will always be a favorite seaside resort, unless the ocean washes it away with the crumbling bluff in some Winter storm.

KELP.

THE PYRAMID OF CHEOPS.

Some Facts Connected with Its Building.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

In your "Letter from Buckeye," June 6, I find some valuable deductions from the standard works upon the Pyramid of Cheops. I brought to bear upon the general subject of mineralogy. "Buckeye" is a good student, and in his hands this matter of pyramid coincidences will yield much information to the public.

There is, however, one error which he unconsciously copies from others. He is wrong as to the material of which the present Pyramid is composed. He says "the stone appears to have been brought down the river (Nile) from the Cataracts", that is, that the stone of the Pyramid is syenite (real granite) from the island of Syena. Almost every tourist who has done the Pyramid in six hours affirms the same, but nothing could be more erroneous, and if "Buckeye" will write me, I will mail him a piece of the Pyramid stone large enough to correct his opinion. The Pyramid, in fact is built of [illegible] of limestone, called in geology, nummulitic limestone, quarried at Mukattam (about 12 miles from the Pyramid) and the place is in plain sight from the top. I have 250 pounds of it, the third lot of similar stuff I have stolen from Cheops since 1868.

There is some syenite in the Pyramid, viz: in the lining of the upper chamber, etc., just as there is some white marble in the lining of the middle chamber, but the bulk of these imported materials, as compared with the six million tons to which "Buckeye" mostly alludes, is scarcely as one to 100 000.

The reader may ask what's the odds what the edifice is made of? Well, such men as Mark Twain and his school, who only visit a thing to ridicule it, the Pyramid may as well be constructed of chalk, charcoal, clay, or, not to put too fine a point on it, green cheese. But in making estimates upon the labor of constructing the Pyramid this matter of materials is a factor of immense importance. In the Mukattam quarries you can cut the nummulitic limestone with a hand-saw; but in the red granite quarries of Syene the hardest tools and the most patient labor scarcely make an impression upon the stone. It is metamorphic —it is Nature's own glass. The Obelisk now in New York is a sample of its intractability.

Again, as to the time requisite to build the pyramid. Herodotus sets 30 years. But 500 years would scarcely have sufficed to quarry and cut seven million tons of Syenite and move it it 500 miles down the Nile to the pyramid.

Again, as to the cost. Old Herodotus specifies the amount of garlic and onions consumed at Government expense by the laborers. It is indeed a frightful aggregate and suggests the most horrible pollution of those free Arabic breezes from the breath of the men who ate them. But had the affair been constructed of syenitic granite, all Weathersfield could never have supplied them. Nay, the allium products of the entire universe would not have sufficed to keep those employes of King Cheops in beans.

These are facts which, it is plain, "Buckeye" had not duly considered, and as I have [illegible] may become a subscriber to the BLADE, ("six months for $1 and a chromo flung in") and am anxious not to introduce elements of error into my domestic circle, I must insist upon the insertion of this letter in the interest of truth!

ROBERT MORRIS, LL D.

LaGrange, Ky.

THE CARBONATE CAMP

And Its Future Prospects—The Marvelous Bullion Output and Rapid Growth of Leadville, Col.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

LEADVILLE, COL., June 14, 1881.

Having spent the Winter months in the East, many of my friends who read the BLADE requesting that on my return to Leadville, I would write, giving them facts regarding the future prospect of the most wonderful mining camp in the world, will you allow me space in the columns of your valuable and widely-circulated paper to give to those who may be interested, such information as I have obtained from personal knowledge and actual experience?

It is now about two months since my return to the camp. Up to about the 15th day of May I was unable to get to any but the pay mines, owing to the quantity of snow that covered the mountains to such a depth that rendered it impossible to go over the mountains save on snow shoes, or in a few instances where the trail had been kept open during the Winter. Since about the middle of May the snow has not interfered with prospecting.

And now the mountains are alive with prospectors. Work on undeveloped property that had to be abandoned last Fall owing to the quantity of snow, making it impossible to get supplies through, are now at work again with renewed energy and every encouragement to keep going deeper into the bowels of the earth where they are sure of being rewarded by finding richer deposits of gold and silver than has yet been found.

In my travels through the East, and even here, I occasionally hear the remark that Leadville has seen her best days, and this in the face of the fact that never in its history was the great camp yielding such an output as at the present time. I have been in the camp about two years and a half, have watched it closely, and must say that if there be any cause for a decline I fail to perceive it. The chances to-day for profitable investment are better than at any period since the discovery of this great mineral district, the fact must be borne in mind that a great majority of claims staked and even patented have not been fully prospected.

Many, and I might say the majority, of these claims are held by parties who have not the means to develope the property. These owners are only waiting the friendly hand of capital to come forward and take an interest and furnish the capital required to get machinery to enable them to go down to where the mineral can, and without doubt, will be found in such quantities that will astonish the world.

A fact well known to miners, when nearing a large body of mineral, water comes in the shaft in such quantities as to prevent the miner with limited means from operating. It is then when he is compelled to call for help to enable him to get machinery. It is not more than 30 days since a friend of mine was asked to invest the sum of $3,500 in an interest where machinery was required. After examining the property and finding it located within the mineral belt, the investment was made, the required machinery planted and work resumed, already the very best indications are showing up, I am fully satisfied this small investment will make him rich before the first day of August. I have known of many other instances where an investment of from $3,000 to $10,000 and sometimes less, has made fortunes.

The mineral belt above mentioned extends south from Fryer Hill and Leadville both sides of Iowa Gulch, and east from Leadville through the Mosquito Range to and perhaps beyond Breckenridge, Kokomo, and Robinson's Camp. Yes mineral is found in many other parts of Colorado but not in such large quantities or with such a certainty as in the Leadville District.

To say that the days for profitable investments at Leadville are over is in my opinion a very great mistake. The rush of prospectors may be here gone beyond, which to some extent lessens the throng on our streets, which has been the means of thinning out the dance halls, saloons and gambling houses, that have been supported by that class of miners who would work no longer than to their first pay day. They then remain idle until the agents of Hades bleed them of every cent. They are then thrown to the gutter. Thank goodness that class of our population has gone.

They have gone in search of a field where there are no churches, no fine school buildings, no intelligence, and no City Government such as Leadville now possesses. Leadville has redeemed itself, and may now be classed with the most enterprising and civilized cities in the West. My experience teaches that the average prospector is not the man who develops a mining camp, or makes money out of the discoveries. It is the man who comes in after the fact has been established that the mineral is there—the man who has the nerve to go down, to mine deep, that gets the big reward. Take a glance at the deep mines of Colorado, which home manufacturers for hundreds in the past and will enrich thousands in the future. Scarcely one of those mines that are now paying $10,000, $50,000 and $100,000 per month are owned or controlled by the original discoverers. The property while yet a prospect fell into the hands of capitalists who could and did develop the property. It is not probable, or at all possible, that the mines that are now paying, by chance dropped down on the only territory under which those rich deposits are to be found. It was but a short time ago when Carbonate and Fryer Hill was covered with undeveloped prospects. Since then millions of dollars have been taken out. There are yet just as good locations undeveloped as Carbonate or Fryer Hill ever were. All that is wanted is capital to develop with. South Evans, Breas Hill Iowa Gulch, and many other sections will soon come to the front. Already the properties that have been worked to any extent are showing up well. The Dyer, Long & Evans, Hoosier Girl, Brien Born, Florence, and other properties have proven up that section beyond any doubt.

The Breas Iron Mine, the Little Prince, Highland Chief, Miner Boy, Colorado Prince, Little Johnny and others, located on Breac Hill, is enough to convince any one that Breac Hill is filled with rich minerals, both gold and silver. The millions of dollars in gold that has been taken from California gulch all come from Breac Hill. There is no doubt but the mineral in this locality is found deeper than in some other parts of the camp. Although deep, the mineral is there, and many of the most experienced miners believe the time is not far distant when Breac Hill will be the most important section in the camp. The claims on this hill are fast falling into the hands of capitalists who will develop them.

The approximate daily out-put of the leading mines of the camp at the present time will average 1,000 tons. The product of the Leadville smelters for the month ending May 31, 1881 was bullion 3,784 tons, worth $1,120,068. The out-put of the smelters in May, 1880 was $983,576, showing an increase for the same month this year of $136,492. The present indications are that the smelter out-put during the remaining seven months of the year will not be less than that of May, and the probabilities are that it will be considerable more. It would be very much larger if our smelters were able to treat galena ores, which the supply is large. This estimate does not include the raw ore shipped to smelters and reduction works in other parts of the State, which probably would increase Leadville's out-put for May to at $1,250,000. The favorite estimate of many men of experience place the out-put of the Leadville smelters at $30,000,000 for the year ending December 31, 1881. Add to this amount, say $5,000,000 shipped to other smelters and reduction works in and out of the State, making a total of $25,000,000. Think of it. This amount taken from a mining camp when but three years old, and not yet one-hundredth part of the property has been developed. Add to Leadville's products the products of Breckenridge, Kokomo, Robinson, Red Cliff, Aspin, Independence, and many other camps in Colorado. Every intelligent man must acknowledge that mining has become one of the most profitable, if not the most profitable of all industries.

Those who are not interested in our camps and do not become interested before the close of the year, will have cause to regret it. Mining property that can be bought to-day for a few thousand dollars will, in all probability, be worth $100,000, and perhaps more within six or 12 months from this time.

In regard to our mercantile interests, there are not so many chances for business men with small capital from the fact that the larger houses can buy cheaper, ship cheaper, and as a consequence sell lower. In the early days of Leadville all were laborers. It would not have paid to [illegible] the mercantile line, but now Leadville has mercantile houses that would be a credit to any Eastern City. We must lose sight of the fact that as the small dealer pulls out from this City he locates in one of the sprightly camps that are springing up in all directions around Leadville. The jobber here supplies him. This City has grown so so much importance that she need not fear any commercial rival in the State.

Our street railway will be in operation by the 10th of July, passing through our principal streets. The Herdic Coach Company that has just been organized, will also place 10 to 20 new coaches on our streets within a few days which will add considerable to the convenience of the public.

I need not mention our railroad facilities, for it must be well known to our friends in the East that we have already several railroads centering into Leadville and others that are making Leadville their objective point.

The society of Leadville may be considered equal in every respect to that in any of our Eastern Cities. On Sunday our churches (which we have many) are well filled with as intelligent a class of people as you will find in any City. Our schools and school buildings would reflect credit upon your own beautiful City.

The climate particularly at this season of the year cannot be equaled in any other part of the United States. It is cool and pleasant during the day, and always cool enough at night for a fire. Scarcely a day but we see ladies wearing their seal skin sacques, (I am not sure whether they intend it for comfort or for show.

L. R. SHARP.

Where the Majority Stands.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Do Messrs. Conkling, Grant and that "Peacock" "know" where the majority stands in the grand old party? If not, let them come to Iowa, the banner Republican State, and see the good Republicans that want the majority to rule in the party as well as in the Nation. I stand where I think the majority of our old comrades do, if our old leader has gone the other way. This is from Shiloh, Stone River and Chickamauga. Respectfully,

LOYAL HENRY.

Plattenville, Taylor Co., Iowa, June 18.

ROBBING THE DEAD.

Gen. Schofield's Attempt to Steal Gen. Thomas' Laurels.

Gen. James B. Steadman in Northern Ohio Democrat.

Robbing a grave of a body is a light crime compared with stealing the honors which rightfully belong to a dead illustrious patriot and soldier. The latter of Gen J. M. Schofield, claiming that he suggested changes in the battle of Nashville which were adopted by Gen. George H Thomas, surpasses in cheek and falsehood all the absurd lies about the war we have ever read. Schofield's claim to a part of the laurels that encircled the brow of the grand old "Rock of Chickamaugua," makes the self-lauding fiction written by Gen Sherman a modest production. There are four living witnesses, Gens. Wood, Smith, Wilson and Steedman, who were in the council of war held in the St. Cloud Hotel, in Nashville, presided over by Gen. Thomas, all of whom can testify that Gen. Schofield states a deliberate falsehood when he says that as the ranking officer next to the commanding General, he waived his right to speak last and promptly sustained Gen. Thomas. The truth is Gen. Schofield did not speak at all until all the other Generals had given their opinions, and then only said he would obey orders. Gen Thomas knew three days before the battle of Nashville that Schofield was playing the part of Judas, by telegraphing to Gen Grant at Washington disparaging suggestions about the action of Thomas, saying in one dispatch, "it is the opinion of all our officers with whom I have conversed that Gen. Thomas is too tardy in moving against the enemy." It was known to a number of our officers that pending the battle, which was postponed for several days by Thomas, because our army could not move on account of the earth being covered with ice for miles around Nashville, produced by a heavy rain freezing as it fell, Schofield was intriguing with Grant to get Thomas relieved in order that he might succeed to the command of our army as the General next in rank to Thomas. The character of Schofield as an ambitious, unscrupulous intriguer, caused suspicion to fall upon him as the person who was disparaging Gen. Thomas at Washington, and he was watched and exposed to Thomas as a deceitful, unfaithful subordinate, who was engaged in a plot to relieve and disgrace his commander, the ablest, most honored and dearly loved soldier of the Army of the Cumberland. It was Major General George H. Thomas who planned and fought the battle of Nashville on his own plan, and Gen. Schofield had nothing to do with originating or modifying that plan, nor did his command participate actively in the battle. Schofield's command, the 23rd Corps, a magnificent body of gallant soldiers was in reserve, did very little fighting in the battle of Nashville, and suffered but a trifling loss in the engagement. The infantry forming our line of battle was under the command of Gen. A. J. Smith, who commanded the right, Gen. Wood, who commanded the center, and Gen. Steedman, who commanded the left. The right was protected by our cavalry under the command of the gallant Gen. Wilson. Gen. Schofield was ordered by Gen. Thomas to support Gen. Smith with his command, and while in the execution of the order a portion of his command was engaged and lost a few men.

We were not in the battle of Franklin, but we know from the statements made to us by hundreds of soldiers who were in that battle, that it was Gens. Stanley and Cox who commanded the troops in the field, while Gen. Schofield, who now seeks to rob the brave and skillful officers who were with the troops and commanding them, of the honor due them, was on the north side of the Harpeth River, two miles from Carter's Hill, where the battle was fought. It was an intrepid, heroic Ohio soldier, Gen. Opdyke, who seeing the peril of our troops when the Rebels broke through our lines ordered his men with the bayonet to drive back the enemy, gallantly led them to execute his order, and saved the army. Stanley was badly wounded in the fight. Cox, although exposed to the balls of the enemy, nobly did his duty and escaped unhurt. Opdyke, who was promoted for his heroism, passed the ordeal unscathed. During the whole of the terrible bloody fighting of the battle of Franklin the nominal commander, the officer who had the right to command by virtue of his rank, and who would have been personally in command if he had not been an exceedingly cautious man, comes forward now and claims to be not only the hero of Franklin, but the wise and able General whose suggestions gave victory to Gen. Thomas's army at Nashville.

In the name of the grand hero who sleeps in his honored grave, we protest against the recognition of the false, infamous claim of Schofield, whom we brand as the slanderer of both the living and dead soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland. We do not say that Schofield is a rank coward, but we can from personal knowledge safely state that he possesses the "rascally virtue called caution" in an eminent degree. We know from remarks we heard him make at Chattanooga that he envied and hated Thomas, because the soldiers loved and honored him. The ambition of Schofield was boundless, and his military career an utter failure. He may have been under fire, but he was never exposed to the balls of the enemy to our knowledge, and we served under him for some time. He had several opportunities while we were under his command to get in range of the bullets of the enemy, but we never knew him to be reckless enough to expose his carcass to the fire of the Rebels.

The Revised.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

There was a young man from the Mission,
Who spent all his Sundays a-fishin';
He said Hades, for Hell,
When they didn't bite well,
For he read the Revised Edition.

To Win a Fortune.

A fortune may be won by investing $2 in a ticket of the Commonwealth Distribution Company, to be drawn the 30th, at Louisville, Ky. Capital prize $30,000. See advertisement.

Farmers and others who want a first-class wagon spring, will find it to their interest to write to the Semple & Birge M'f'g Co., of St Louis, Mo., whose advertisement appears in another column. They will cheerfully send circulars and price lists.

STAGE ROBBERS.

Two Armed Men Rob a Couple of Stages in Arkansas.

The Passengers Stand Blindfolded, Afraid to Move.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 18.—The Gazette's Alma, Ark., special says: At 11 o'clock last night the north and south bound stages running between Fayetteville and Alma was stopped by two armed men and mail and passengers robbed. The north bound stage, when about 20 miles from Alma, and in one of the loneliest places on the road, between two mountains, was commanded to halt. The driver looking ahead, discovered two armed men on either side of the road about 10 feet ahead, with drawn pistols. After the stage stopped, the robbers commanded the passengers and driver to get down on the ground. They then made the driver turn his back to them while they tied and blindfolded the passengers. They then blindfolded the driver and placed him in front of the team, telling him if he moved hand or foot he was a dead man. After this they took all the money the passengers had, amounting to about $30. The driver asked them to please loosen the strap on his wrists as it was hurting him, and one of the robbers replied saying he would as soon as they had robbed the south bound stage, which was then heard approaching. As soon as it arrived the driver was ordered to halt and passengers to come to the ground. They were treated in a similar manner as the passengers of the first stage. It only contained one passenger, Mr. Gray of Fayetteville, from whom they took $5 in money and a gold watch and chain. They took the mail from both stages, cutting open sacks and taking all registered letters and valuable looking packages.

The robbers then untied one of the passengers, telling him if he moved until they told him they would kill him. They took to the woods going in an easterly direction.

The passengers stood, in the road blindfolded for 10 minutes after the robbers left, afraid of being shot if they made an effort to release themselves. By this time the driver of the west bound stage had worked his hands loose, and taking his bandage from his eyes discovered that the robbers had gone. He untied the hands of the passengers, when all got aboard the stage and went on their journey.

A VICIOUS HORSE

Attacks His Keeper and Stamps Him to Death.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Thomas F. Ryan, banker, of this city, about six weeks ago bought a sorrel gelding about six years of age, from Mr Raibey, who brought a number of horses from Kentucky. The animal was kept in a training stable, and was trained for the saddle. Ryan rode him daily in Central Park, and found him gentle, yet quite spirited. It was so docile in his stall that Mrs. Ryan and the children petted it. Yesterday the horse was removed to another stall, and in the evening during the absence of James Murray, the groom employed by Ryan, Richard Johnson, a colored groom at the stable, went into the stall occupied by the animal. Ten minutes later the other groom heard cries for help, and found Johnson insensible on the floor of the stall, and the horse trembling violently. Johnson was removed, and died soon after. The horse was allowed to stand all night untied. This morning Murray went to feed the horse, but was advised not to enter the stall. He did, however, and the horse did not stir until Murray had nearly reached his head, when the animal brought one of his hind feet forward and kicked the groom on the leg, knocking him face downward and then jumped on him furiously with his forefeet, striking him on the head. Other persons rushed into the stall and dragged the man out by the feet. The horse meantime struck out with his feet as if determined to kill him. Murray suffered compound fracture of the skull, and will probably die. The horse has been placed under the care of a veterinary surgeon, with instructions to kill the animal if thought best.

THE REAL TICHBORNE.

Gen. Barnes and the Duke of Sutherland Satisfied of His Identity.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21.—The Examiner publishes an interview with Gen. W. H. L. Barnes, the general purport of which is that the real Roger Tichborne has at last turned up and has unfolded his story to Gen. Barnes. In an interview with the latter to day he confirms the report that the alleged Tichborne came to him for certain information as to how he could best obtain documentary evidence to show that he had never gone through the experiences related by Arthur Orton, the Tichborne claimant. Barnes subjected his visitor to rigid examination of several days' duration, in which he told so straight a story, including so many points in which Orton failed, and others which did not come out in the trial, and exhibited physically such identity with the lost heir, that the General says he has reluctantly arrived at the conclusion that either the true Tichborne has turned up or the man in question is the most adroit swindler he has ever met in a long course of practice.

The Duke of Sutherland and Dr. "Bull Run" Russell also had an interview with the man, and a full statement of the case has been mailed to England by Russell.

Tichborne has been a great portion of the time in the United States; served through the war; married in Brooklyn, and is now living in the vicinity of San Diego.

FOREIGN NEWS.

DYNAMITE.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 20.—Two caoutchouce bags filled with 150 pounds of dynamite were discovered under a bridge over the Catherine canal. They measured 21 inches in diameter and were provided with a fuse. Experts pronounce them recently made.

NO PLACE FOR NEWSPAPERS.

MONTEVIDEO, May 27.—A great sensation has been caused here by the issue of a decree forbidding newspapers, on pain of a fine of 5,000 pesos, to discuss politics or create obstacles for the Government. Several deputies and Senators resigned. The Legations are crowded with journalists, hiding from the author ities. Two papers have suspended publication, and the rest avoid politics. The printing offices of three opposition papers have been attacked. One compositor was killed and three injured.

BUILDING AN ARK.

OTTAWA, June 18.—A man named Martel is building a miniature ark in anticipation of a flood the 19th of June. His wife spent the entire week in preparing provisions for the trip. Another man was taken to the asylum for insane, crazed by reading of the early end of the world.

JEWS MOVING INTO SPAIN.

MADRID, June 18.—Sixty thousand Jews are expected to immigrate to Spain in consequence of the decision of the Government allowing Jews expelled from Russia to come to Spain.

ANGRY ABORIGINES.

The Choctaws Driving White Invaders From Their Lands.

LITTLE ROCK, June 20.—Reports received in this City from the Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory, represent that a reign of terror is existing in many localities in that country. The Indians are driving out the whites who are there without permits, killing and stampeding their cattle and burning their dwellings. There is a general exodus of the whites. The Indian militia are ordered to report at the Council House on the 22nd, for a general muster. Bloodshed is anticipated at that time.

SNAKE CHARMING IN INDIA.

A Baroda Demon Snake Man Conjures a Cobra Out of a Boy's Head.

The following story of snake charming has been sent to us by a correspondent, who is making a sketching tour through some of the States of Northwest India:

One morning I was strolling with a friend in the veranda, when we saw a strange figure coming along the drive: a [illegible] man in a scarlet turban—only unlike the usual solid turban, it was wound serpentwise about his head—a kind of loose, flame-colored shirt, a loin cloth and the ordinary peaked shoe of the Easterns. Across his shoulders he carried a stout bamboo pole between five and six feet long, at either end of which hung two bags of coarse woven cloth, colored a less vivid flame color. As he came up to us we saw he had long black hair, twisted up like a woman's, and secured at the left side by a heavy silver comb, whose back was chased in strange patterns and shaped like a curve in a snake's body. In his ears were delicate earrings of silver, set with small green and red and white stones in flower like shapes; on his forehead was the red mark of the Hindu; across the bridge of the nose, between the eyes, there was a black and scarlet line drawn that looked like a fine silk ribbon, and a similar ribbon ran from the outer corner of each eye to the temple. His face gave you the impression of his having been alive since the flood; his eyes looked as if they could not shut; yet he had not a wrinkle and was evidently young. His hands were beautifully shaped, with delicate nails; his feet were strong and shapely, too.

My friend said: "This man will show you some fun for a few coppers." So he was had up on the veranda and the play began. He opened his bags, sat down on his haunches and proceeded to unpack. The bags contained each a large wicker, or rather bamboo lath basket and nondescript bundles of many colored cloth. The latter contained a tin box full of live and lively scorpions, some necklaces of strange gray and red stone, pieces of wood supposed to be cure for scorpion bites, round black substances like small, shining buttons—these are snake stones and if laid on a cobra bite are supposed to cure it.

The baskets contained also a large cobra apiece. He took out the two cobras and laid them on the floor of the veranda. I am not quite sure if he showed us two or one at first, for he had been here many times since. At any rate he took a cobra out, let it squirm about on the floor, then he produced from his bag a weird pipe made of a gourd and shaped something like a bagpipe. The lower part, below the belly, is pierced with holes on which the fingers play. With his pipe he began the most goblin rant that ever was heard, the cobra ceased writhing about, and gradually raised itself on its coils, swelled out its hood and slowly waved its awful head to and fro in front of the music, as if it saw the music. Suddenly the music made a wild, leaping yell and "was not;" the cobra's head sank down, his hood shrunk into nothing.

The demon snake man then remarked, pointing to a big boy, a servant of my friend; "I will bring a cobra out of that boy's cap. The boy had on a close fitting, porkpie cap, his head was shaved and the rest of his clothing consisted of a shirt. The man then took his pipe and began to walk around the boy; then on a sudden the air was rent by a melody such as might soothe the damned; it whirled around the boy like a visible thing but the boy stood firm. Suddenly again the music stopped and the man began to take off his drapery. He appeared for a moment *au naturel*, and there wasn't a ghost of a snake about him. He shook out all his clothes—no snake. He wrapped his loin cloth around him and began again his devil's dance and his soul-killing pipe.

Not once from first to last did he approach his baskets or the cobra which lay sleeping in the sun. He came up to where I sat, and took a small paint rag of mine; he put it on the boy's head, and then shook it out and gave it back to me. (I told you the boy's cap fitted tight to his head, and his head was shaved.) On went the whirl and yell, and, as before, stopped suddenly with a heaven ascending shriek. He stepped up to the boy, and with his naked hand plucked out—where from?—a great cobra, which he flung straight at me. The brute struck me on the shoulder, and I went shuddering down my leg, where it subsided on the ground, hissing heavily. I sat still and laughed. He laid the new cobra by the old one, put both in the basket, opened up all his clothes and baskets and things—there were two cobras now, and no more. Then he took my paint rag, laid it down against a pillar of the veranda and went through the same music. When the music was exhausted he went to the rag and plucked out a third cobra, which also greeted me in friendly wise. There were three now; we saw them all, but my friend said: "This won't do; he'll fill the place with snakes."

A DEPRESSED BUSINESS.

The Troubles that Afflict a Coroner.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"How are you getting along?" asked an *Eagle* man, as one of Brooklyn's Coroners accosted him yesterday morning.

"Not very well," replied the functionary, mournfully, "Trade is not what I

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

Home Talks.

Some one writes to know whether anything can be made by raising herbs, how they should be prepared for market etc. The inquirer is evidently a woman, and as everything pertaining to her work is of interest to THE HOUSEHOLD we should be glad to give her more definite information than we are able to at present, but will put her in a way to find out all she wants to know. There are several large houses in the country whose sole business is dealing in herbs. Go to any good druggist and he can give you their names and address. Then write to one or all and ask for the information which you need, what herbs are most called for, what most valuable, and how to prepare them. This will tell you whether it is worth your while to undertake the task, either as a regular business or simply to procure a little pocket money by such use of leisure time that you do not esteem valuable for any other necessary duty. It would seem as if it might be made both a pleasant and profitable occupation.

MANY of THE HOUSEHOLD are perhaps familiar with what is called the Prison Work of the West, which consists of collecting from all who may have them, books, papers, magazines, etc., which they do not care for, and distributing them in the jails and prisons throughout the State. It cannot be doubted that it is a good work. Many a criminal who has been shut up for some offense can be saved by the influence of a good book, and by good we do not mean simply a religious work, but such as contain wholesome ideas and interesting facts. Since 1875 the missionary of the Western Seaman's Friend Society has received and distributed 10,000,000 pages of reading matters. Probably much of this has gone from the BLADE Household, and now the Superintendent, who is Rev. W. D. A. MATTHEWS, with headquarters at Onogan, Ill., asks that you do more even than you have done, and will forward anything you have by mail and not wait to get together a large quantity by express. We give publicity to this request because this is not denominational charity but a way of doing good to those who should be everybody's charge, since criminal deeds affect the whole people, and in almost every home in the land are books and papers lying around which might so easily be made to do a great good.

A correspondent asks that more pretty things shall be described in THE HOUSEHOLD, things suitable for home decoration and for presents, as well. Let our friend be patient. Later on in the season, in time for all who want to begin early their preparation of Christmas gifts, we shall commence the publication each week of a description of some fancy article which shall all be novelties so far as we can obtain them. This will be made a regular feature of THE HOUSEHOLD to continue until the holidays, and we trust it will be found of great use to its members. They may be sure that we shall make every effort to help them in this direction as much as possible. But this need not prevent anyone from sending whatever is new and pretty, that chances to come to their knowledge at any time, as fancy work at home is always in order.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

She Is Satisfied.

It seems the kind writer from Clarksonville, Ia., thinks Susan Power gave only stones for bread, in her "Home Letter" of May 19.

In one case, I know there was no necessity for a private letter to "smooth over the roughed up feelings" she knew the aforementioned epistle would produce. For the eleven, I cannot answer, but hope they will join me in "a vote of thanks" for the words of truth and wisdom—born of experience—with which we were favored.

The letter Susan Power quoted from, was written her, with a desire to gain some practical information concerning literary work, and her answer there to was satisfactory, greatly appreciated, and valued for its worth, and the kindness and patience which prompted the weary writer to enter into all these minute details of the preparation of MS., etc., etc., as uninteresting to her as the dull beginning of a child's school education.

Possibly too, there was an undefined hope of receiving words of encouragement; do not remember now. But I do know that, doubting my own ability, I sought her counsel, fully expecting the truth from her pen, without the thinnest sugar-coating of flattery or unmerited encouragement. Truth may be bitter, yet I believe its fruit is sweet, and I have a fondness for it, when kindly administered as it surely was in this question. And although genuine sympathy, and pleasant words of praise are precious beyond comparison, there are needs and times, when the rod of criticism in kindly hands—or a friendly outpouring of the difficulties of an untried way, are more stimulating than the low, sweet tones of assurance.

No strong, brave soul, caring more for usefulness than idle happiness, more for the reward of work well done, than for fame or pleasure, will ever be quite overwhelmed at the outset, because the sympathy and encouragement desired are not received before they had been well earned, or because, pilgrims long on the way faithfully mention dangers to be met and over come.

Our kind unknown friend in her letter of sympathy, has given no more practical advice as to the manner of proceeding in order to gain fame, or financial success, than the oft repeated copy of our school days, "Be good and you will be happy" which our childish hands unsteadily traced again and again, with vague dreams of future happiness, so easily attained, floating through our innocent brains.

I have no doubt that it was "honest and truthful" intention and written for a good purpose, but no more honest or quite so truthful as the one it answered, and I cannot think it kind or charitable to be so minutely critical of one who faithfully, fearlessly gives her opinion when asked for, and furthermore her kind advice.

The "Talk with Correspondents" is carefully treasured, the directions therein will be followed as far as possible, and I fancy the pleasant fragrance of my favorite wild violets and anemones, in whose very presence it was written, was some of it transferred to the printed page, and lingers there still. But how do we know that she has surrounded herself with these comforts. Since it is a matter of the imagination, it is quite as easy to think them offerings from loving, grateful friends, whose affectionate confidence could find no better expression than the giving of these delicate, living witnesses of faith and friendship true. However it may be, may the bright and the beautiful ever surround her, and her favorite flowers always cheer with their restful presence, and their comforting assurances of a love that is perfect, entire and eternal.

ARBOR VITAE.

Washing Flannels.

I wish to protest against putting them in hot water. It really pains me to read directions for washing woolen socks, stockings and flannels in hot water, and takes me back to bitter experience of early days of housekeeping. Having been a reader of the BLADE for some time, and profited thereby, it seems but right that I should add my mite, hoping it may benefit some.

I have use cold water for washing woolen goods for 10 years, and for no one item of my housekeeping experience have I more reason to be thankful. My mother always used hot water, and I presume thinks that the proper way still. I began that way, taking all possible pains, but the shirts would shrink, and the socks full up, and the aunt-in-law would remark: "Malvina doesn't seem to understand washing flannels." I thought I was wonderfully stupid, or should have thought thus, but for the remnants of shirts, and the sockings about the house, whose washing days were over before my administration commenced. I had the consolation of looking at these, and thinking I was not the only one that did not understand washing flannels, although it would have been treason to have uttered such thoughts.

In the course of time I was visiting at a friend's, and a neighbor called in. During the conversation she spoke of having to wash flannels that day. It being quite warm my friend began pitying her on account of having to use hot water. "No indeed," she says, "I use cold water."

"Why, doesn't it spoil them?"

"Not at all, the hot water is just what spoils them." That was a hint for me. I ventured to try the cold water plan on my own wearing apparel. I did not dare spoil Josiah's shirts or Aunt Jemima's wrappers only according to well established rules.

Suffice it to say, mine survived and were the better for cold water treatment, and when I had baby flannel to wash I said no hot water for mine. Some time ago "Michigan" gave similar experiences: are there not others?

Shirley says: "The change from hot water to cool rinsing water and cold air shrinks them and there you have the reason why flannels are spoiled." I agree with her, therefore, say, keep your flannels out of hot or warm water. Use water just agreeable to the hand, not icy cold, of course. Sisters please try it.

WISCONSIN.

Useful Flower Hints.

As I am a lover of flowers, and have had a great deal of experience with them, I will attempt to answer "Cousin Jennie's" and "M. I. W.'s" request for "hints" in caring for house plants. In regard to your fuschia and begonia leaves "curling," I suggest your trying a little less heat. There are so many little things that only experience can teach us in the case of house plants. Give plenty of fresh air, and water only when necessary. If plants are kept in a hot room they require more water. I think your foliage plant died for the want of heat, and too much water. Put them on a high shelf, with plenty of light, and water only when the soil seems dry. I have them as beautiful in winter as in summer. Plants need rest. They cannot bloom summer and winter, too. I wish you could see my bay window in winter. Such geraniums, carnations, and azaleas, etc. I think the trouble with your geraniums not blooming in winter, is that they exhaust themselves in summer. Begin now, or at least soon, and take cuttings, put in four or five inch pots, plunge the pots in the earth to the brim in a shady place. In the Fall (first of September is best) remove to the house, and I am sure you will have flowers all Winter. I take up my large geraniums in Fall and put them in a box; crowd them if necessary, put them in any place where they will not freeze; plant out again in the Spring, and you have nice large plants for bedding. I would suggest having a Bishop Wood, Master Christine, Gen. Grant and Asa Gray geraniums. They are sure to bloom. I have a lovely, pure white, single geranium that is always full of blossoms, but I do not know the name. Zonal geraniums are those with leaf markings; some are bronze, others dark brown, etc. If you have not in your collection of house plants begonia rubis, I would advise you to have one. They are never out of bloom; no begonia equals it. If my "hints" do any good, I shall be pleased to give my experience with flowers to any who wish it.

AZALIA.

Satisfied.

My idea in writing to THE HOUSEHOLD is to let it know that one woman is contented with her lot, and does not regret that she ever married. When a school-girl I had a very bright future mapped out for me by teachers and friends, but fate wisely decreed that I should marry a farmer, and settle down, doing such work as thousands of farmers' wives are doing to day; but I consider my calling a noble one, and although I may not receive the applause of the public in performing such work as cooking for harvest hands, washing ironing and baking, I have the pleasure of knowing that I am trying to preform my duty.

I think too many men and women "seek to become somebodies" through the avenues of professional life and the result is they are disappointed. They think they have been cheated out of their place, and so are dissatisfied with their lot. I have no patience with those people who are always sighing for something better than they have known. Mothers have a responsibility resting upon them, the nature of which they too often forget. When they have fulfilled their mission at home, then there is plenty of time to think about higher callings and higher aims, as many term them, but in my estimation there are none.

Whatever abilities I may have, whatever talents God has given me, shall be devoted to the interest of home and family, and I shall strive to make it the brightest place on earth to those who are confined within its limits. Now do not think that I am just married, or that I have an angel for a husband, for he is not perfect, but is as nearly so as I am.—

MRS. DOLLIE DURBIN,

Fredericktown, Ohio.

Hats.

"Subscriber," in the BLADE some time ago, asked how to bleach, stiffen and press a white straw hat. First sew over if she wishes to change the shape, then wash thoroughly in hot soap suds with a stiff brush, and rinse in cold water. Now take about a quart of hot water, put in a heaping tablespoonful of soda, wash the hat in this, hang in an old, bottomless barrel or box, cover close, heat an old skillet or lid hot, place this in the box and sift on it a tablespoonful or more of brimstone or sulphur. As soon as this cools heat again and so on until the hat is dry. If it is not white repeat the soda washing and smoke.

To give a black straw hat a gloss, varnish just as you would furniture. Use about equal parts of varnish and turpentine applied with a brush.

To stiffen a hat—for a white straw use white glue, for a black straw the common glue will answer. Melt the glue, rap a rag around the end of a stick, dip it in the glue and wet the inside of the hat thoroughly; place immediately on the block and press with a warm iron. A black hat should not be varnished until after pressing.

"Lottie," in the BLADE of April 28, gives a pattern for bed spreads. Will she please state the shape of the piece when finished? If I understand her terms, it makes a wheel at the end of the 32d row. Then the remaining 18 stitches knit as she directs form on one side of the wheel a square. If I have made a mistake please correct or give directions for setting the pieces together.

VICTORINE.

Tranquility, O.

She Agrees.

"Maud" speaks well, when she says that some men are not overburdened with faculties of reason. I thoroughly agree with her. There are men who vote, who can scarcely tell what country they live in. At the same time, there are women of the same kind. I am in favor of women's rights, but I am not in favor of their so completely shunning their own work. I think that in the first place, every woman should learn to do housework. There is nothing disgraceful in it. Cooking must be done. We all have to eat, and no level-headed man will be ashamed of his wife because she can cook. Still, the larger portion of our girls (their mothers in favor of it) are growing up, utterly ignorant of what I consider their own true work—the care of a house. Many are even above sewing. Only a few days ago I heard a young lady, (a school teacher) say that she did not know how to sew; that her mother had said she might take sewing lessons if she wished to.

Now, I do not mean that all women should confine themselves to these things and nothing more. We should have plenty of time for other accomplishments and not be any worse off if we can set our friends down to supper prepared with our own hands. We women may have our little weaknesses, still, if faculties of reason are what allows men the honor of voting in their country's cause, women should have the same right.

MATTIE.

The Question.

By conversing with women who do not want to vote" you will find two classes. First, a class that are supremely selfish, too selfish to do anything for anyone outside of their own home circle, and often they are too indolent to do much for those inside. Second, a class whose early education was neglected, women who do not read, or think, who know nothing about transacting business. They naturally shrink from taking part in politics, or doing business, because they do not want to expose their ignorance.

The question of the hour is how can we help these two classes? Who will suggest a cure for the lazy, indifferent women—women who have comfortable homes and every wish gratified? What can we do, or say, to show them that they ought not to sit down and fold their hands or keep others from working "while wrong rules the land?" How can we help the tired, overworked mother who is obliged to say, "I don't know, go ask your father," when her children ask her some simple question about history, politics, or law? What shall we do to induce women to read, study and think for themselves, and not depend on husband or brother to do this part of their work for them?

A. B. C.

Augusta, Mich.

Some Duties.

Love thy home and make it pleasant
And thy nearest duty do.
Sow the seeds of kindness freely,
To thyself and all be true.

Love thy parents, kind and tender,
Who thy youthful steps have led;
Honor, aid and comfort truly,
As you'd wish when they are dead.

Love thy brother and thy sister,
Take them gently by the hand,
Help them up life's rugged pathway,
Be a loving union band;

Give each other smiles as pleasant
As the sun's ascending ray,
Changing sorrow into gladness,
And the darkness into day.

Spread the light of truth around you;
Truth, a rich a princely dower;
Lifting, purifying manhood
As with some mysterious power.

Love thy neighbor, for 'tis better
That good will and peace prevail;
'Tis in keeping with God's teaching
And his word shall never fail.

Love is real, love is earnest,
Life has quite enough of strife;
Be a true and loving husband,
Or a faithful, loving wife.

GEORGE BADGER.

"Biddy's" Reply to "Peggy."

I have been a reader of THE HOUSEHOLD for some time, but never dared to enter; but "Peggy" riled me. I have "been there," as she terms married life, five years, and although I have not had the care of children, I have a good husband, and one that would no more think of asking me to milk even one cow or feed a pig, than he would put his head in the fire.

Let me ask you what excuse a farmer has for going to town and staying all day? Surely his work is not there, and it would not take him all day to do his trading. A man who will do that and leave his wife the morning and evening chores to do does not deserve to have any stock, or a wife either.

Perhaps if I tell you I live in eastern Iowa, you will say I know nothing about the West. Well I know what the farmers wives do here and what some are like that have moved from here further West, and I am certain they are not "made of that kind of stuff," if you will allow the expression. Sometimes I think the women are to blame for being nosed about by the men in that way.

I am interested in the letters on poultry raising, and hope to see more about it.

BIDDY LONG.

Dyspepsia Again.

The Minnesota correspondent gives some very good hints for the cure of dyspepsia, but thinks it can never be permanently cured. In that I differ with him, and I know whereof I speak. My father had it as bad I think as any body could, and was cured sound and well in five months, and I could refer to dozens of similar cases, but it was not done without the use of medicine, not a poisonous mineral, but a pure vegetable preparation.

Dyspepsia is caused by overloading the stomach, swallowing the food without proper chewing, and want of exercise. These habits being protracted seems to destroy the power of the gastric juice, and thereby digestion is prevented, causing the above-named disease. Then to cure it requires a medicine which is mild in its nature, that will not feel unleasant or overload the stomach, that will restore and supply the lost power, that will act on every part of the system connected with the disease. This and only this, I think, will effect a permanent cure. Rest alone can never do it.

WONKA.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Meta," Sparta, Ill., writes:

"Not only is grit and ambition essential for young ladies, but perseverance and a world of patience. I will also agree that everybody should know how to work and not only have the knowledge but the practice, without which the knowledge does not amount to much. If grit and ambition are qualities essential for young ladies, I think that something of the kind is very essential for some of our young men. Parents send their boys to College to educate them, spend time and money for their benefits, and give them almost every advantage that heart could wish. They come home for a few days' vacation and cannot manage to walk straight just those few days. Boys, why will you throw yourselves away in that style, when your parents work so hard that you may obtain an education? Why is it that you have lost respect for yourselves so that you will allow the demon of intoxicating liquors to rule over you?"

"Minnie" says:

"I thank those sisters who send me kindly cautions about marrying a man considerably my senior, and beg leave to assure them that there is very little probability of my ever marrying at all, as here in Kansas, nearly all the men both old and young, are much addicted to the use of a noxious weed called tobacco. They even put the horrid stuff in their mouths, and then expectorate right and left in the most dreadful manner. Now I am not fastidious with regard to looks, but, if I marry, my husband must be a cleanly, wholesome man. I think tobacco should be driven out of the State, as whisky has been. I consider that the women should engage in battle with this foe, using all their influence as mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts, and when the men find that they will lose the respect of the other sex if they use tobacco, if they have any respect for themselves they will give it up. For my own prospects I do not grieve in the least. I can have a homestead, 120 acres of land, a few cows, a pony to ride, some poultry to pet, a snug little house, and there live contentedly all the days of my life, though perhaps I should feel a little timid and nervous sometimes."

"Evergreen," Council Bluffs, Ia., asks in a very prettily written letter:

"I want to ask if it is proper for young ladies to correspond with young gentlemen that they have never met. Have any of the lady readers ever had any experience in this way and come to grief, or in other words, discovered that they were writing to some antiquated old antediluvian or some youthful reprobate that no respectable girl would claim as an acquaintance, and thereby resorted to this means? I am afraid my inclinations are all for corresponding, as I believe in gathering up all the fun there is to be found in this "vale of tears;" but if I thought it would terminate in such a melancholy manner as the above mentioned, I would be inclined to change my mind about the fun."

Several weeks ago an article appeared in THE HOUSEHOLD, signed M. S. S., concerning the compensation received by women, which did not draw forth the replies that we hoped it would. The following excellent article from "Maybe" was overlooked, but we shall give it to our readers, late as it is:

"I have read and reread the article, and it seems to me only a verbose way of making an old statement, "a woman must do the same work for less wages than a man because—she is a woman." Now I do believe that a woman's work in the world is and has been quite as valuable as a man's, and people are slowly waking up to the fact. A girl's value as a laborer is limited, because, in most cases, she lacks maturity of mind and body and the training and experience needed for good and thorough work; but surely this does not limit the value of woman's work any more than of a man's. When a merchant desires to hire a bookkeeper, or clerk, he does not inquire whether the applicant can sow and reap, and build ships and railroads, or anything in that line, he only questions his fitness for the place he desires to put him in. There are hundreds of men who are paid good wages for what they can do, who cannot compete in the manly arts, invent, or construct, any better than a like number of women, and I think when Justice holds the scales she will determine that women shall receive full compensation for doing the thing she can do well, without regard to what she cannot do."

"Ohio" details his struggles to obtain an education and adds:

"I have found 'where there is a will there is a way.' I have no trouble in getting a school. I find too where the parents work with the teacher the school effects more good than where they are against him. I am now in my 22d year; have taught in all 28 months. I like teaching very much."

M. E. B., Pecatonica, Ill., writes:

"I firmly believe it is the duty of every Christian woman to befriend those of their sisters who have wandered from the path of virtue, and to try and lead them to a life that may yet be a noble one and do great good in the world.

I am very well aware that thousands of people who would look with scorn and contempt on a poor outcast girl who is trying to lead a better life, laud Sara Bernhardt to the skies and paid three or four dollars for the privilege of seeing her, when they had not a cent to spend for people who were actually suffering in their poverty. Is this charity?"

"M. E. B." s right in much that she says in her letter and yet she and others who were so severe in regard to Sara Bernhardt and those who went to see her must remember that it was not the woman but the artist that attracted, and that people thronged to her entertainments as they would gather to see a magnificent painting or piece of sculpture which are the expressions of genius.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Mowrey," Knoxville, Tenn., says in regard to methods of entertaining company:

"There are so many ways of entertaining our friends that I would despair of naming all.

Above, and far excelling all is the gift of social conversation. To be devoid of colloquial powers is to handicuff one in that which above all we most delight in.

I find the most amusement in social conversation, interspersed with music, and some innocent parlor games, and I include cards, all others to the contrary notwithstanding.

To be entertaining we must inform ourselves in all the leading topics of the day, and read books of history, fiction, biography, &c.

"Independence," David City, Nebraska, writes:

"There is in this City, a discussion among the girls which is the most respectable way to make a living, to be a hired girl or a kept woman, some preferring the latter. I heard a young lady of my acquaintance say, rather than be a hired girl she would be a kept woman. Some of them declare they respect a woman of ill-fame more than a hired girl. Now my dear sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD, I wish you all to give your opinion, and tell the girls who are so weak-minded as to think it is disgraceful to do kitchen work, that it is *ten times, yea, a hundred* times more disgraceful to be a kept woman, for honest labor must be respected."

Had not the letter from which the above extract was taken, borne unmistakable marks of honesty, it would have been thrown away with the feeling that the statement was utterly false, for respectable women could have but one opinion in regard to such a matter. It is simply a question of whether a life of shame is to be preferred to a life of virtue. The girl who could deliberately make such a declaration as that above, is already upon the high road to ruin. While the path of the "hired girl" may not be a pleasant one, it cannot be what that of the other class is after youth and health have passed away. There is no need of discussion. Here rigat and expediency are too closely linked to admit of argument.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

"Pepper Pepper," Green Mountain State, says:

"I wish to say a word on this 'hired girl' question. Such nonsense as has been dinned in our ears is enough to wake up less talkative people than myself. One would think the woes of our sable sisters in the old days of slavery, and the social ostracism borne by Whattaker at West Point, is nothing compared with what is heaped upon the intelligent, educated daughters of respectable parents, who enter a household to assist in its labors. It is not many years since I 'worked out,' and I know whereof I speak when I say a faithful, capable girl is in good demand enough to insure her kind and considerate treatment from those who are so fortunate as to secure her services. But, right here let me say, there is a class of people who are but poor judges of when they are well used, and I regret it is apt to be the case that girls, who never had the comforts in their homes that are accorded them in those of their employers, are prone to jealousy, to imagine they are looked down upon and not considered of consequence enough. My mistress used to say she preferred me to any girl she ever had, for the reason that I worked out from choice, not from necessity. How that was I cannot say, but I am certain she was as a mother to me. Her husband was a wealthy man, but she was not above giving friendly counsel to her 'hired girl.'"

Inquiries.

Will some one send me a copy of the poem containing the following sentence: "Beware of the man who hates the laugh of a child." I will pay all postage. Address, ADDIE M. HARRIS, St. Louisville, O.

Will some contributor to THE HOUSEHOLD tell me what to do to remove flesh-worms from my face without injuring the complexion?—W. F. P.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" gives the best directions for removing this trouble that we have ever seen, under the head of "Comedones."—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some member of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me what is the cause of little green bugs (or insects) eating the leaves of my pansies? They don't seem to bother any other plants, nor to get any less after I kill all I can; also can any one tell me what will kill or drive them away, without injuring the plant?—SUSANAH JANE.

Will some one send me the address of a firm in California dealing in shells? Also one East and South?—MRS. E. M. NICHOLS, Grafton, Lorain Co., O.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE tell me how to make a pretty air castle of cardboard? Also a recipe for making ice cream?—MINNIE TAYLOR.

Will some one please tell me how to take grass stains out of white cloth that has been washed since the stains were in?—KATHLEEN.

Will some of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to clean light kid gloves, something that they have tried and know to be good.—NEPTUNE'S SISTER.

The following from "Old Doctor Carlin" we have tried and know to be good: Draw the gloves upon the hands and wash thoroughly in rose oil, then take a clean cloth and rub them dry. Take them off and suspend them in the air to let the odor escape; or, better still, lay them upon a clean plate and set them in a slightly warm oven. The utmost care must be taken not to bring either the oil or the gloves after they are cleaned near the fire, as the oil is highly inflammable.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some one of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD please inform me through the BLADE how to get rid of mites that are in chicken houses and on chickens? They are so bad they break up sitting hens.—H. T. PHELAN.

Will some one please send me some seeds of the scarlet silk poppy, and also the double opium poppy, with their address? Can any one tell me how to keep roaches out of the cupboard or bread box?—FRANCES WIGHT, Round Grove, Lawrence Co., Mo.

Will some one tell me how to knit mittens with open work on the back? I think the instructions for knitted laces that have been published are very pretty.—SUSIE R.

The writer of the above asked some other questions and answered several inquiries, but as the sheet was written on both sides they could not be used.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Would some one of the many readers of the BLADE please give a remedy to destroy ants, both the large black, and little red, so troublesome in the house?—J. H. MAST.

Answers to Inquiries.

If Miss Ella Johnson will take a hot iron and lay bottom side up between two stools and wet a cloth real wet and put on the iron, and have two persons hold the dusty velvet over the steam while one brushes it real hard with a small broom used for brushing clothes, she will find it will clean her velvet nicely.—AN EXPERIENCED MILLINER.

I saw in the BLADE some time ago an account of a person who had suffered from corns, and could get nothing to relieve them. I am happy to say I have made a salve and used it to good effect. It is made of beeswax, mutton tallow and a little rosin the larger part tallow. Simmer these together on a slow fire; when cold, spread on a rag and apply until better. It is also good for sores of any kind.—MRS. J. THOMPSON.

Garry O. Wen, New Lebanon, Mercer Co., Pa.—The postage stamp language runs thus: When a stamp is placed upside down on the left corner of the letter, it means "I love you;" in the same crosswise, "My hand is another's;" straight up and down, "Good bye sweetheart, good bye;" upside down in the right hand corner, "Write no more;" in the center at the top, "Yes;" opposite at the bottom, "No;" on the right hand corner at a right angle, "Do you love me;" in the left hand corner, "I hate you;" top corner on the right hand, "I wish your friendship;" bottom corner on the left, "I seek your acquaintance;" on a line with the surname, "Accept my love;" the same up side down, "I am engaged;" at right angles in the same place, "I long to see you;" in the middle at the right hand edge, "Write immediately." If this appears in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD, you may hear again from OLD PEACHES.

I think some of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD will like my edging.

First—Cast on 5 stitches, knit 1, throw the thread over twice, put 2 together, knit 1, throw the thread over twice, knit 1.

Second—Slip 1, knit 1, purl 1, knit 1 purl 1, knit 1, throw thread over twice, purl 2 together, knit 1.

Third—Knit 1, throw thread over twice, purl 2 together, knit the remainder.

Fourth—Bind 4, knit 1, throw thread over twice, purl 2 together, knit 1.—S. M. W.

The directions for oak leaf edging have been given two or three times, but as a number of questions have been asked in regard to it, we will insert this one and that must suffice.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

In the BLADE, May 5, "Little Bridget" asks for directions for the "Oakleaf Edging." I will send mine, and hope she will understand them.

Cast on 10 stitches. First row—Knit 2, thread over, (put the thread over twice every time it says thread over) seam two together, knit 1, thread over, narrow, thread over, narrow, knit 1.

Second row—Knit 2, knit first loop, seam the second, knit 1, knit first loop, seam the second, knit 1, thread over, seam together, knit 2.

Third row—Knit 2, thread over, seam 2 together, knit 3, thread over, narrow, thread over, narrow, knit 1.

Fourth row—Knit 2, knit first loop, seam the second, knit 1, knit first loop, seam second, knit 3, thread over, seam 2 together, knit 2.

Fifth row—Knit 2, thread over, seam 2 together, knit 5, thread over, narrow, thread over, narrow, knit 1.

Sixth row—Knit 2, knit first loop, seam second, knit 1, knit first loop, seam second, knit 5, thread over, seam 2 together, knit 2.

Seventh row—Knit 2, thread over, seam 2 together, knit 7, thread over, narrow, thread over, narrow, knit 1.

Eight row—Knit 2, first loop, seam second, knit 1, knit first loop, seam second, knit 7, thread over, seam two together, knit 2.

Ninth row—Knit 2, thread 1, seam 2 together, knit the remaining 14 plain.

Tenth row—Knit 2, bind one over the other, and so on until 10 in all remain, knit 6 plain, thread over, seam two together, knit 2, commence at first row again.—LILLIAN.

If the one who was wishing the song "Lora Vale" will send me a stamped envelope I will send her the words of the song.—KATE, Box 92, Jodsonia, White County, Ark.

TO CURE TETTER.

Shell some corn on the back of the stove, and set a cold iron on it when it gets warm. It will sweat the iron, then rub the sweat on your hands. It cured mine in a few applications.—E. W. Burlingame, Kansas.

To make a knit fringe, take two spools of thread: cast on 12 stitches, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow, make 1, narrow.

Continue knitting this way until you have the desired length; then bind off all but five. Ravel those back, and you will have a fringe and heading that is very pretty.—MRS. T. A. C.

Roscabel, Wis.

Some one asks how to prepare glue to set shells on a box. A better way is to set them in putty. Can color it any color desired, by working in a little venitian red for that color; for blue, prussian blue; for green or yellow, work in a little at a time, until the right shade is obtained, then spread it on a rough box; set the shells while soft, put it away until perfectly dry, and the shells will break before they will come off. Have the box nicely finished inside, but leave outside just as it comes from the saw mill.—MRS. H. W. N.

Directions similar to the above have been given except the coloring part.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Please tell "M.," the lady who wants to send a sample for wristlets, that my address is—M. H. BYERS, Lineville, Clarion Co., Pa., via President.

Recipes.

FOR CANNING CORN.

Add 1 oz. tartaric acid to 6 qts. of corn. Cook well. This will keep it. When you open for use, add soda.

KEEPING MEAT.

After it has been thoroughly dried and smoked, but not too much smoke, as it is not necessary if kept in this way, pack it, a layer of meat and then a layer of timothy hay. We just take ours to the barn loft and put it up, and are never bothered with worms if put down early.—FARMER'S WIFE.

RICE PUDDING.

For the benefit of some of the sisters of THE HOUSEHOLD I would like to add a few words about making rice puddings. As I have always boiled rice before putting it into the pudding, I judge there are others who do the same unnecessary labor. Make your pudding in the usual way only put your rice in without cooking, and in an hour's time, if your oven is hot, your rice will be tender and nice. I learned this from a girl who was helping me for a few days, and I wagered the candy that her pudding would not be done in an hour's time, but in less time than that it was done nicely, and I lost the candy, which is only another proof that women have no business to bet.—M. J. C.

TO CURE HYDROPHOBIA.

I will give you, or any one that might need it, a recipe from Saxon Folster, now of the venerable age of 82, unwilling to take to the grave a secret of so much importance he which has used for 50 years. We affirm he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar or tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith, then dry it, then pour upon the wound a few drops of hydrochloric acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva.

CRAMP IN THE STOMACH.

Take 10 drops of lavender on sugar and repeat the dose every 10 minutes until relieved.—H. C. MARLING, Washington County, Ia.

WHITE PUDDING.

Take 1 qt. of milk, let it come to a boil, salt, beat up four tablespoonfuls of flour with a little cold milk, and thicken, set it away to get cold, then serve with sweetened cream with nutmeg.—PANZA.

CREAM PIE.

1½ cups of sweet cream, 1 cup of white sugar, a little flour and lemon juice; bake with one crust.—SUSANAH JANE.

TO MAKE WHISKY PICKLES.

To the lady who asked for a recipe for whisky pickles I will give one which we thought splendid. Wash and scald your pickles—we use small ones—soak in salt water over night, drain well and place in your jar; then to 3 gals. of good vinegar add 1 pt. of alcohol—which we use instead of whisky being stronger and cheaper—pour this over your pickles; lay grape leaves over the top on the vinegar, it helps to keep it; if you want them spiced any you have just to boil your spices in some of the vinegar before you put the alcohol in, then your pickles are ready for use at any time and so handy, they need no sealing up.

Now to the lady who wanted to make custard pie without milk; tell her to use water, and by adding another egg she will be surprised to see so little difference. I am sure I was when told to try it; would like to hear a report of trial. I see no answer, as yet, to the inquiry for making macaroons; wont some one give it?—MRS. J. B. CURRY.

GRAHAM BREAD WITHOUT YEAST.

I have made Graham bread many times with sour milk and soda, like any other biscuit, only I kept it very soft and didn't use much shortening. I have also made it in a stiff batter without eggs, and pouted it in a pan and baked it as I would corn bread. I think it better for dyspeptics than when made with yeast.—FARMER'S WIFE.

CHINESE WEDDING.

Fireworks, Gongs, and Celestial Dainties.

People on the verge of matrimony, and anxious to introduce some striking novelty into the wedding ceremonies, may possibly be aided by studying the account of a marriage recently celebrated in San Francisco. Mr. Lee You and Miss Ah Chung, two members of the Chinese aristocracy of that City, were the high contracting parties. The presents to the bride were from female friends only, while those to the groom were from male friends. On the second day after the marriage the newly-made husband gave a banquet to over 500 invited guests. The dishes were such as appeal to the Chinese palate, and included swallow's nests and pheasant soup, stewed sharks' fins with chopped chicken and ham, roast Chinese goose with ginger and cucumbers, stewed mushrooms with young shoots of bamboo, ducks wrapped in dry orange peel and stewed, and ten ad libitum. While the guests were regaling themselves on these and other dainties a sudden pealing of gongs and an explosion of thousands of firecrackers announced that the bride was about to visit the entertainment. She entered the room holding a fan before her face, her bashfulness permitting her to remove it only in the case of a favored few to whom she tendered the compliment of tea drinking. After passing through the room she slowly retired backward, still keeping her face concealed from the gaze of the curious. For three days the festivities of the groom and his friends continued, after which time the bride took her turn at entertaining her friends at her father's house. But here the groom was not allowed to appear until sent for by his parents-in-law. Upon receiving notice he came and carried away his bride to his home, and the wedding festivities were at an end.

Presence of Mind.

Chicago Tribune.

At the wedding breakfast of Whitelaw Reid and Miss Mills the groom found at his plate a slip of paper, which proved to be a certified check for $500,000 from the father of the bride.—*New York paper.* At the wedding breakfast of a Chicago man the groom found at his plate a slip of paper, which proved to be a tailor's bill. He gave it to the father of the bride. A Chicago man's presence of mind never forsakes him.

Our Young Folks.

MY LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

Look at his pretty face just one minute!
His braided frock and dainty buttoned shoes—
His firm shut hand the favorite plaything in it—
Then tell me, mothers, was t not hard to lose
And miss him from my side—
My little boy that died?

How many another boy, as dear and charming,
His father's hope, his mother's one delight,
Slips through strange sicknesses, all fear disarming,
And lives a long, long life in parents' sight.
Mine was so short a pride!
And then—my poor boy died.

I see him rocking on his wooden charger,
I hear him pattering through the house all day;
I watch his great blue eyes grow large and larger
Listening to stories whether grave or gay,
Told at the bright fire-side—
So dark now, since he died.

But yet I often think my boy is living,
As living as my other children are,
When good night kisses fall round am giving,
I keep one for him, though he is so far.
Can a mere grave divide
Me from him—though he died.

So, while I come and plant it o'er with daisies—
(Nothing but childish daisies all year round)
Continually God's hand the curtain raises,
And I can hear his merry voice's sound.
And feel him at my side—
My little boy that died.

—*By Author "of John Halifax, Gentleman."*

WHO WAS THE SINNER.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

"Is that all?"

"All! for goodness' sake, I should think that was enough! a girl that has actually been drunk on the streets."

Marcia Allen turned from the mirror where she was brushing her hair, and looking her companion calmly in the face answered,—

"Well, then, I don't believe a word of it."

Laura Earl finished angrily, but before she could open her lips, Marcia went on.

"Does it seem likely to be true, Laura? The sweetest, gentlest, most ladylike girl in school, that cannot even recite her French verbs without trembling and blushing"—

"All affectation," interrupted Laura; "as if poor little Mademoiselle could frighten anybody!"

"I can't see how any one in the world could wish to injure her, but you may depend there is some dreadful mistake about it."

"And I tell you there is no mistake, Madge and I were at the matinee, and she was making funny remarks about the people that came in, when all at once she put up her glass and stared at somebody across the Music Hall. There was a fat woman in the way, and we could not see very well, and presently Madge said, 'I declare I thought I saw that Wilder girl, but of course it is not she.'

"'There is a Miss Wilder here at school,' I said, 'a very pretty girl.'

"'Lucia Wilder, from Cohasset,' asked Madge, trying to get another peep.

"'Her name is Lucia, and she came from Cohasset; she is with her aunt; do you know her, Madge, I asked.

"'Just then the woman moved a little and we got a good look. Sure enough it was Lucia, and Madge leaned back and laughed. I was dying with curiosity, but she wouldn't tell me at first a thing about her, but she finally said that when she was at Cohasset last Summer, this very Lucia Wilder got drunk at a restaurant, and was helped home by a policeman. Madge was not acquainted with her, but she said it was very public, and the whole town was ringing with it. I suppose she came away out here to get away from the disgrace.'

"'Poor thing'" said Marcia; "and she could not escape it even here. Does any one else know it, Laura?"

"Only Winna Bradford; she was with us."

Marcia groaned. "It might as well be posted on the bulletin board; every girl in school will hear it."

"Well, why should they not? Some things might be overlooked; but I am sure we ought not to submit to having people that have been publicly disgraced thrust into our company. This school is supposed to be select."

"I just wish I could get at the real facts in the case," said Marcia, twisting up her hair with vigor that threatened to pull it out by the roots.

"If you doubt my cousin's word,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Crops for Manure.

With the vast resources of green crops for manure that the farmer has at his command, it is strange that there should be such a demand for high-priced fertilizers. The use of these takes a wide margin from the net profits of grain-raising and leaves the land in no better condition, for the stimulus it affords is all taken off by the crop, and no hing is left to better the soil, for the smallest quantity that will benefit a crop is generally used, and as a consequence the texture or quality of the soil is not raised as it would be if four times the quantity was used, and an attempt made to enrich the land as well as benefit the crop. In the use of green crops for manure they have all the elements of plant-food, and in right proportions, and will benefit the land, aside from this consideration, more than any fertilizer, save well cared for barn manure. The grains, especially corn, find their most perfect food in soils full of organic matter, the remains of plants in a decaying state.

In this connection we may mention the making of sod as a work that plays an important part in the true economy of the farm, for a genuine sod comes about as near being a perfect manure as anything yet used to aid in the growing of crops. In another method, that of enriching the soil by turning under successive green crops without attempting for one season to gather any product, a very satisfactory result will be obtained, for in addition to the increased fertility which will result, the soil will be made lighter and more porous, which will allow more perfect working and admit light and air, which are so necessary to the development of the plant; besides, this addition of vegetable matter to the soil will in itself bring out new elements of plant food.

Of those summer crops that can be turned under with good results, we may mention rye, the clovers, peas, buckwheat (which is a good weed-exterminator; and if wheat is not to follow, a growth of corn yields a vast amount of plant matter to turn under, and in decomposing makes the soil exceedingly light and friable for a crop the following Spring. If the field is "adapted to weeds," they may be allowed to stand until the blossoming stage, and then turned under with benefit, and by repeated turnings under at this stage, the dreaded white daisy may be subdued and its roots become food for other and more useful plants.

If the majority of the farms were examined—those in the dairy regions of Northern Ohio especially—it would be found that one of the causes of decreasing productiveness comes not so much from a lack of fertility as from the land becoming compact, and the elements which it contains becoming unavailable as plant food, and what is needed more than anything else is to plow them up, sow to some heavy crop and plow it under, and loosen up the soil so that roots and fibers of the grasses can readily penetrate and draw their nourishment without hindrance. That this is true is demonstrated on farms that have remained mowed for years; but now in the new order of things, the raising of grain has loosened up the soil, and where they have been stocked down with sufficient fertility, the grass shows a luxuriant yield, and when again replowed in the rotation of crops, this sod, rich in organic matter, brings abundant crops, proving that a rich sod is the most valuable of manures and is obtained at an expense considerably less than $40 per ton, and of fertility, not measured at 200 pounds per acre, or in tablespoonful doses.

While manures of all kinds should be carefully saved and applied to the plow lands, it will be found that we have no fertilizer that in its final results so improves the soil and adds to its texture as vegetable manure, and all soils, except swamps whose soil is itself decayed vegetable matter, are benefitted by it. For the hard, unyielding clay lands, the repeated action of masses of decaying vegetable matter is to render it mellow, to change its color to a dark, rich shade, and change the character to that of a fine loam; and the land, as grain growers well know, is benefitted by a crop of clover to a greater extent than any other dressing they can give it.

As has been indicated, the use of commercial fertilizers, unless applied to an extent equal to the value of the crop, cannot raise the texture and quality of the soil. As usually applied, the supply and the exactions of the crop are equal, or the latter exceeds the former. Land can only be raised in fertility by using it in connection with other manures, and then the farmer, often mistaking the actual wants of the soil, purchases just the wrong fertilizer, and the benefit is not at the time apparent. But the cultivating of sod for manure, and the frequent use of it in conjunction with the accumulations of the barnyard can be attended with none but satisfactory results.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Progress in Fruit-Culture.

President Ohmer, of the Montgomery County Horticultural Society, gives a brief description of the progress now being made in fruit culture, as follows;

Consumers of fruit must not forget that it is to societies of this kind and to individual efforts that the quality of fruits of all kinds has been so much improved, and is still being improved. Not a year passes but you find in the markets fruit superior to that heretofore produced. We now have peaches of superior quality from June to October, six months in the year; grapes in great variety, of superior quality, at very low prices. Not many years since we had but one or two kinds of strawberries; now we have them in great variety. I saw an exhibition of them last June at a meeting of the Portage County Horticultural Society that would have astonished any of you. Mr. Matthew Crawford, of Cuyahoga Falls, and Mr. Geo. W. Dean, of Kent, each had 54 varieties on exhibition, all well grown. If I had been told, when I first took an interest in the growing of fruit, that the above was one of the possibilities, I would have pronounced the individual a lunatic. And such berries, too—some were so large that they were sliced like tomatoes. The Sharpless, Cumberland Triumph and Monarch of the West were the largest and handsomest on exhibition.

Much progress has also been made in the raspberry. In red varieties we now have the Indiana, Cuthbert, Turner and Thwack; and in black the Gregg, all new, hardy, productive, large, handsome, and good; quite an improvement in every way on the old varieties. No progress had been made in the blackberry until the advent of the wonderfully large and productive New Rochelle, or Lawton. This berry, when first introduced, created quite an interest in blackberry culture. This was followed by the splendid Kittatinny, and a number of others, all of which proved somewhat tender, though the berries were large and of excellent quality. Not until the advent of the Snyder could we say that we had an iron clad blackberry. This latter variety seems to resist everything known as injurious to all others. It will stand 30 degrees below zero and come out all right in the spring. It is an enormous bearer of not large, though pretty good fruit, and, as far as I know or have heard, has never been affected by the yellow rust so destructive to other varieties.

Of apples and pears we have had less new varieties, but we ought to be contented, as we have such a variety of each, and so good, that it would seem to me impossible to improve them. There are shown annually at the September and December meetings of the State Horticultural Society quite a number of new varieties, mostly seedlings, for 12e members to pass judgement upon; if found superior and worthy of propagation, they are named and recommended by the society. It is a new thing for us to find one embodying sufficient superior merits to justify us to even giving it a name, much less recommending it.

Crops for Sandy Soils.

The Toronto Globe mentions the following grains as being adapted to sandy land:

"Rye is the best grain crop for sandy land. The plant can be raised to good advantage not only for the grain it affords, but for the straw, which can be disposed of at good prices to paper mills when they are not at too great a distance. It is also an excellent crop to raise for summer or winter pasturage. It may be sown between rows of standing corn and fed off after the crop is harvested. In May what remains can be turned under by the plow for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. It can also be sown on land from which a crop of early potatoes has been taken off, and devoted to the same purposes as that raised in a corn field. The sterility of sandy soils is soon exhausted, unless special pains are taken to to apply fertilizers of some kind. The cheapest method of enriching sandy soils is that of plowing under the green crops that are raised on them after an early crop is harvested. Lime acts favorably on sandy soils, especially after green crops have been turned under. Gypsum, or land plaster, is another good mineral manure for sandy soils. It increases the growth of clover and potatoes, is cheap, and easily applied. The earlier varieties of potatoes usually do better on low sandy land than the later sorts. Buckwheat can generally be raised to good advantage, both on account of the grain and the stalks, which serve as manure. Clover succeeds much better on sandy soils than the true grasses. It furnishes food for stock, while the roots help to enrich the soil. Melons, squashes and pumpkins all do well on soils abounding in sand, and the like is true of all kinds of pears. A soil which is quite sandy will produce a good crop of northern sugar cane, and some of the best samples of syrup and molasses produced last season were made from cane grown on land that was considered as too poor to raise a crop of corn. A sandy farm is unsuited for dairy purposes. Permanent pastures cannot be maintained on it, and these are essential to the production of the grasses that afford the best milk. A sandy farm will not carry a large amount of stock unless the system of preserving fodder in silos is practiced. As a consequence, the fertility of the soil must be kept up by green manuring."

Use of Buckwheat to Destroy Insects.

Here is something new to us in the way of an insecticide. It comes to us from the other side of the Atlantic. Perhaps it works on the principle of the "hair of the same dog curing his bite," for it has long been claimed that a too free use of buckwheat cakes caused cutaneous eruptions in man, and that the raw grain had a similar effect upon birds. It is a fact, also, well known to entomologists, that the plant is wonderfully free from insect attacks. The Tartarian buckwheat referred to in the following extract from The Farmer (Lond.) has a rough kind of grain, different from the ordinary varieties, and it is sometimes cultivated in the New England States under the name of "Merino buckwheat."

"Many years' practical experience has convinced M. Lagarde that sowing buckwheat in soils infested by white worms, grubs, ants, etc., etc., allowing it to grow till it flowers, and then plowing or digging it in as green manure, effectually frees them from all their subterranean parasites. The proportion of buckwheat to be sown is about a hectolitre per hectare. The crop, especially the variety known as Tartary buckwheat, springs up rapidly, chokes all the weeds, and abstracts but little nitrogen from the soil. It further possesses the property of decomposing very quickly in a good soil, doubtless owing to the spongy nature of its leaves. This decomposition is immediate, and it is at this moment that larvæ etc., underground are asphyxiated by the large quantities of gas disengaged. M. Legarde further suggests that good results might be obtained in combating the phylloxera by sowing buckwheat among the vines in close rows, and digging the young crop in with the fork as near to their roots as possible."—*American Entomologist.*

Swine's Flesh Good and Cheap.

The hog is held in contempt by many. They say that its meat is not wholesome, and therefore unfit for food. I am not afraid, however, to eat pork of my own raising, for I believe it to be as wholesome as any other meat, and it is much more palatable to me than beef. Only one kind of meat ranks higher than pigpork, in my estimation, and that is mutton. What gives our pot of baked beans so fine a flavor as a nice piece of pork? And with dandelion greens it is indispensable. For every day use, give me good sweet pig-pork, either fresh or salted, and you are welcome to most of the beef. Pork is undoubtedly the cheapest meat we can raise, for the pig eats much that would otherwise go to waste.

Where cows are kept, pigs should always be found to consume the skimmed milk; and rather than shell corn, I would feed it to the pigs, because more can be realized from it when marketed in this form. Pigs will make more meat from a given amount of corn than cattle will. I believe in marketing produce in the most condensed form possible, for it seems to me that the most profit can be got out of it in that condition; and if this is so, it will pay better to market lard and pork than corn in the ear. The hog is not appreciated by many as he should be, but for one I am an admirer of the animal while living, and of the dishes that can be prepared from his meat and fat when killed.—*F. H. D. in Country Gentleman.*

More Grass and Less Grain.

Father Clarkson, of the Iowa State Register, gives good advice to prairie farmers when he tells them to raise more grass and less grain. Grass and grazing require less capital invested in expensive machinery, less labor at high wages, less toil for the farmer's wife, and less hard work for the farmer; besides, the fertility of the soil is husbanded, and with judicious management, greater profit secured.

Cool Work of a Female Horse-Thief at Madison, Ind.

MADISON, Ind., June 15.—Madison has been treated to a sensation in the shape of a female horse-thief, who victimized a couple of our citizens handsomely. About two weeks ago a well-dressed lady, accompanied by two small children, drove up to Fisher's livery stable, representing herself as a doctor's wife, and that her husband was sick, and she desired to sell her horse and buggy. Andy Fisher purchased the horse for $45 and Will Clozier the buggy for $25. Mr. Bert Jenkins, of Louisville, arrived in the City last night and identified the horse and buggy as his property, which he had hired to the lady to drive a short distance into the country, since which all traces of her had been lost. She had crossed the river at Jeffersonville, driven to this City, sold the property, and has mysteriously disappeared. She displayed the utmost coolness during the whole transaction, and easily victimized the Madison traders, as a lady horse-thief was something new to them. Jenkins recovered his property.

A Long Jump.

CHICAGO, June 15.—A man who gave the name of Hugo Von Malspert, jumped from the Water Works tower yesterday afternoon and killed himself. It has been ascertained that his real name is Neuville, that his father is Chamberlain to the Emperor William, and his brother is a companion of the Emperor's sons, now on a voyage around the world. He has been in this country 18 months, had been disappointed in getting money from home, and had a quarrel with his employers.

WASHINGTON.

THE GREENBACKERS.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The Secretary of the National Greenback Committee says the Greenback members of the next Congress will stand solidly together on all questions. He says nine members of the next House are pledged to meet in a Greenback caucus and determine upon and carry out the Greenback policy. These nine members counted upon are Ladd and Murch, of Maine; L. A. Beeman and M. Osgrove, of Pennsylvania; Rife, Hazeltine, Burroughs and Ford, of Missouri, and Jones, of Texas. The intention is to get the members in caucus with a view of controlling in part at least the organization of the next House. J. Hyatt Smith, of Brooklyn, will vote with the Republicans. That is positive. It is more than probable that the two Readjuster members from Virginia will also vote with the Republicans. The Greenbackers are sending documents to Maine in an effort to carry Frye's district, but it can be set down as conclusive the Republicans will organize the next House. The attempts to combine in opposition will not get members enough to defeat the Republican organization.

A LADY NOTARY.

The President has appointed Miss M. M. Gillette, late of Wisconsin, as Notary Public in this District. Miss Gillette has been engaged in the study of law here for some time, and is proficent. Her case was brought to the attention of the President by Hon. A. G. Riddle, the attorney of the District, who presented her application, and filed at the same time a legal argument to show that it was a case within the discretion of the President, and within the strict construction of the law. At the request of Mr. Riddle the President referred this legal question, as presented in the papers filed, to the Attorney-General, and the latter, after a review of the question involved, sustained the position taken in the papers, and reported to the President that there was nothing in the law which need restrain him from making the appointment. It was accordingly ordered and the first woman to be clothed with the legal rights, powers, and privileges pertaining to the office of Notary Public will begin business in the National Capital during the present week.

THE NOBLE RED MAN.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Indian Commissioner Price had a surprise yesterday. Three runaway Indians from the Chippewa tribe, Wisconsin, accompanied by an interpreter, all in paint and feathers, marched into his office unannounced and squatted unceremoniously for a pow-wow. Commissioner Price was astonished when they appeared before him. The interpreter stated they represented 175 families, who had sent them to Washington in the hope of securing a new reservation. As this particular tribe is especially well provided for and have more land in their present reservation than they have actual use for, the Commissioner thus addressed his visitors: "You can get no land here, and I think you had better go back and work your corn and potatoes. There is more for the Indian to do besides hunting and fishing. They should raise products from the soil and learn how to work, as I have done many times, with their hands and arms, and become respectable citizens. The buffalo are all gone, and your own sense should teach you it is time to throw off these feathers and rings and devote your time to earning a living in another way. This running over the country won't do. You are well provided for, and can gain nothing by coming to Washington. You must go back and so inform your people."

Ben New, of Mexico, enlightened his companions as to the reception accorded and the emphatic language of the Commissioner. The only response was an occasional "ugh," and dissatisfied shake of the head. They were then sent back to their hotel, with a repeated admonition to return home at once.

THE WHITTAKER CASE.

Whittaker's friends are determined not to let the case rest with the adverse finding of the military court. They claim that the evidence taken does not justify a verdict of guilty, and they propose to make argument to this effect before the Judge Advocate General. Then if the Judge Advocate General approves the finding of the Court, Whittaker's friends intend to go before the President and ask him to disapprove it. They make no point on the color question, and will not. In spite of their efforts, it is more than probable that the finding of the Court will be approved.

BLAINE WILL GO INTO THE DRUG BUSINESS.

The reports affecting Mr. Blaine's health have spread all over the country, and have resulted in something as amusing as annoying. Every day the express and mails bring boxes of pills, bottles of medicines, and all the nostrums and cure-alls, it would seem, ever made in this country. Accompanying these is a note from the proprietor of the medicine to Mr. Blaine, promising to cure if the medicine is used, and only asking in return that Mr. Blaine write a note saying how much good the medicine has done him. He will soon be able to stock a drug store.

Sec. Blaine leaves here with his family for his home in Maine to-morrow. He does this on the advice of his physicians. There are all sorts of contradictory rumors afloat as to his condition, but an intimate friend of his, who saw him recently, says that the statements with regard to his being in a precarious condition are exaggerations. This gentleman says, however, that Blaine exhibits signs of impending paralysis.

TROUBLE OVER SENATE POSITIONS.

It is understood that Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, of the Senate, has marked for removal several subordinates in his office, notwithstanping the protests of Bayard and some other Democrats. The friends of the doomed men charge that Bright is attempting to curry favor with the Republicans, fearing removal, and that, if this turns out to be true, Bright himself will have to go.

PITNEY BOUNCED.

Sec. Windom to-day summarily dismissed Pitney from the public service, and abolished the office of Custodian of the Treasury. There never has been any law authorizing the place of Custodian. The office was created in the Treasury Department some years ago, and the Custodian's salary has been paid out of the appropriation for janitors, messengers and superintendents of public buildings. Sec. Windom ascertained this and has abolished the place, saying it had no right to exist. The duties heretofore performed by the Custodian are now imposed upon Chief Clerk Power.

Pitney is likely to escape any penalty except that of his dismissal, as he will not testify.

The Committee goes right ahead with the investigation. A few merchants who had sold goods to Pitney at whatever prices they choose to fix had to furnish money that was refunded to the Treasury to make good fraudulent transactions.

The report of the investigating committee has been to deprive these merchants of some contracts they had to supply Pitney with more goods. These merchants are complaining now, and say they made up a purse of $5,000 for the campaign fund last year, with the understanding that they were to be given a chance to get it back in contracts.

Pitney and his associates assumed to represent Chairman Hubbell, of the Republican Congressional Committee, in raising a contribution of $5,000 and procuring contracts, and the merchants have, after consultation, decided to appeal to Hubbell about the matter. While the money was undoubtedly paid over to the Campaign Committee, it was turned in as a voluntary contribution from Republican merchants, and it is not at all likely that Hubbell or any of the Committee ever heard of the stipulation in regard to contracts.

CEREALS

Unprecedented Advance in Production During the Last Decade.

Three States Now Producing More than the Entire Country in 1869.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The census office to day issued the report of J. R. Dodge, special agent for the collection of statistics of agriculture, giving the result of the first count of the area and product of cereals of the several States and Territories. Dodge says:

It is a census taken in 1880 of the crops of 1879, and the acreage on which they were grown. It is given in comparison with the production of 1866, reported in the census of 1870. Supplementary and corrected returns may slightly change these aggregates in the final publication. The most striking suggestion of these figures is the unprecedented advance in production during the last decade, amounting to nearly 100 per cent. for all kinds taken together, while the increase of the 10 years preceding was but 12 per cent. This wide difference is largely real from obvious causes, though in part only apparent by reason of the partial failure of the corn crop of 1869 and the heavy yield of 1879. The cereal increase between 1850 and 1860, a period of great agricultural growth, was 43 per cent, as reported by the census. The acreage of crops, now for the first time given by census, will in future prevent the misleading effect of very low or excessive production in census years.

CORN.

The apparent increase in corn is 133 per cent., the three great corn growing States, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, producing more than the entire country in 1869. The advance in Illinois from 129,921,395 to 326 797,895 bushels is in part the result of the extension of area, but is largely due to the fact that the crop of 1860 was a partial failure by reason of draught. The five fold increase in Kansas is caused by heavy immigration and cheap and fertile land; and a still higher rate of progress, from similar causes, is noted in Nebraska; yet in both of these States there was a belt of low yield from draught and grasshoppers.

The cotton States show a gain of about 40 per cent. since 1860. The low ratio between the figures of the area and the products in several of these States is partially explained by the general prevalence of draught.

As was expected there is small extension of maize cultivation in Territories, which is impracticable, if not impossible, on all but the lowest elevations.

WHEAT.

A comparatively steady and rapid increase of wheat growing is shown by comparison with the former enumerations, the gain being 73 per cent. in the last decade, and 66 and 60 respectively in those immediately preceding. All States and Territories except Florida and Wyoming include wheat in their reports. Several States on the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts show a diminished production. Seven tenths of the entire crop is produced in nine States in the following order of precedence: Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, California, Missouri, Wisconsin.

OATS.

The production of oats has been extended mainly in the West and South. Four-tenths of the area of this crop, with nearly half its product is found in four States, Illinois, Iowa, New York and Pennsylvania. Heretofore it has been an unpromising and unpopular crop in Southern latitudes, being extremely liable to blight until the introduction of "rust proof" varieties and the practice of Fall sowing for Winter pasture.

BARLEY.

California and New York still produce nearly half this crop. Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, have made the heaviest increase, and now produce the larger part of the remaining half. It is making no appreciable name in the South.

RYE.

The increase of rye has been only 17 per cent., showing a decline in production to the population. Pennsylvania, Illinois and New York, still produce about half the crop.

BUCKWHEAT.

The increased production of this minor cereal has not been in proportion to the advance in population. As in 1870 it is scarcely grown in the South, and very little in the West, two-thirds of the crop being the product of New York and Pennsylvania.

COTTON AND WHEAT.

June Reports of the Agricultural Department.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The Agricultural Department issues the following synopsis of the reports for June:

The returns show the total increase in the area planted in cotton to be less than one per cent. more than last year. The reports are as follows: Forty-one Counties in North Carolina report an average increase of four per cent.; 16 Counties in South Carolina report the acreage the same as last year; 70 Counties in Georgia give an increase of 2 per cent; 15 in Florida give a decrease of 3 per cent; 34 in Alabama give a decrease of 2 per cent; 41 in Mississippi give the same average acreage; 14 in Louisiana give an increase of 3 per cent; 69 in Texas give an increase of 2 per cent; 32 in Arkansas give an increase of one per cent, and 17 counties in Tennessee report an average of 3 per cent. decrease. The condition is much lower, being 93 this year against 90 last year at the same time, and 96 in 1879. The weather is generally reported too wet and cold. The crop is very backward.

SPRING WHEAT.

The acreage of this crop show a large decline since last year. The are reported is only 86 per cent. of that sown in 1880. The condition is, however, fully equal to that of last year at the same time.

WINTER WHEAT.

The condition of this crop is reported at an average for the whole country of only 76. The principal complaints are Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, where, added to most unfavorable weather, there is great damage by the chinch bugs and Hessian fly. California reports a very low condition, caused by cold weather and drought.

Poisoned at a Party.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 14.—At a social given by Mrs. Kincaid in Griffin last night, about a dozen persons were poisoned from eating ice-cream. All have suffered excruciating pain, accompanied by continuous vomiting, but as yet none have died. Among the poisoned are Arthur Niles, proprietor of the Griffin Daily News, whose case for a time was considered hopeless. He vomited much blood. Strange to say, Prof. Witherspoon ate two saucers, and was not effected in the least like the rest of the party who took the cream.

About $76,000 Stolen.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 17.—The expert appointed by the Governor to investigate alleged frauds in the construction of the sea wall, reports that the Harbor Commissioners are guiltless of any fraud or collusion, but that in the delivery of material for the embankment, there is reason to believe that an excess of about $76,000 has been charged by and paid to the contractors. He intimates that the fraud might have been effected by collusion of the supervisors of construction and the clerks.

Booth Coming Home.

LONDON, Eng., June 15.—The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian says: "Mr. Edwin Booth's business manager has addressed a circular to the managers with whom Mr. Booth has engagements in various parts of England, stating that the doctors have decided that Mrs. Booth's removal home is absolutely necessary, and that in anticipation of the worst he asks for the canceling of his contracts."

TERRIBLE SCENES.

How the Chilians Smoked Out and Butchered Peruvian Soldiers.

Wounded Men Thrown Into Burning Buildings and Roasted to Death.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The Herald's, a newspaper published in Calli, lately received here, contains the following description of one of the most terrible scenes witnessed during the war with the Peruvians:

The Peruvians fired from the private houses at the Miraflore with the object of driving them out. The Chilians applied the torch. The progress of the flames made it impossible for those within to remain; the Peruvians began their exodus, and in their escape they looked like devils coming out of hell. When they were out they had to meet the enemy's soldiers, who were watching for them in order to shoot them down.

NOT A SINGLE ONE ESCAPED.

The corpses of the Peruvians were laid in piles before the doors and walls of the burning house, and actually added fuel to the conflagration in progress. If any one of the besieged was happy enough to escape from the place of the struggle he was soon hunted for, and killed like a rat, and sometimes several prisoners were kept alive by the intervention of the officers and commanders, and were put under the charge of a certain number of soldiers, more to be protected than with an object of being escorted. As soon as any Chilian soldiers were slain or wounded by those who continued the struggle, the prisoners were formed in line and shot without mercy by those who were escorting them. At other times before setting fire to a house, they tried to blow up a part of it with torpedos in order to reach the immured Peruvians, and to

KILL EVERY ONE WHO COULD BE FOUND,

without listening to their piteous appeals for mercy. While the commanding officer, Duvli, was exhorting several Peruvians who were sheltered in a building to surrender themselves, he was slightly wounded. It is impossible, says the writer, to give an idea of the fury with which the Chilians were seized when they saw the way in which the enemy answered their propositions to surrender in order to save their lives. The building was immediately set on fire, the soldiers carrying everything they could lay their hands on to assist the flames. In a short time the building was surrounded, and there was no escape left for those who were inside. The smoke commenced to suffocate the prisoners before the fire had begun to do its work. In that situation the Peruvians tried to find a way to free themselves from such a horrid death, but every door, every window, and every part of the building which could have afforded any chance of escape

WAS BARRICADED WITH THE CORPSES

of those who had been butchered. Many of these unfortunate Peruvians became crazy, and many tried to free themselves from such a death by crossing the fire which surrounded the building, but in vain. Others jumped from the top of the burning buildings into the street to meet death at the hands of the Chilians, who threw those who were alive into the fire.

EXPLOSION OF A HOGSHEAD.

A Brewer Killed by the Blowing Out of Its Head.

NEW YORK, June 17.—While Jacob Bohrer, a brewer, was pouring with an air pump a quantity of beer from a hogshead into an adjoining receptacle in the cellar of Charles Rivinius' Brewery, on Third avenue and 139th street, Morrisiana, yesterday morning, the hogshead exploded, killing Bohrer almost instantly. The hogshead which Bohrer, who was an experienced brewer, was emptying, was of about 40 gallons capacity, and was used for clarifying beer. About five gallons of beer remained in the hogshead, which Bohrer was instructed to drain into an adjoining vat.

To do this, as is customary in the brewery, he attached a hose to a faucet at one end, connecting it with the other hogshead, and then attached the end of a hose, leading from an air pump worked by steam, to a faucet in the opposite wall of the receptacle. He then started the air pump, which quickly forced the remaining beer out of the hogshead, and when this was accomplished, Bohrer, either through carelessness, or in a fit of absent mindedness, turned off the faucet connecting the hose with the other vat, instead of the one connecting with the air pump.

The hogshead, which was capable of withstanding a pressure of 11 pounds to the square inch, exploded under the strain. Its head was blown out, striking Bohrer, who was listlessly standing in front of it. His head was shattered, and when picked up by his fellow workmen he was dead.

REUNION.

Arrangements Being Made in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, June 17.—A very wide spread interest has been awakened in the proposed reunion of officers and soldiers of the late war to be held in this City September 14, 15 and 16. Arrangements are also made for a reunion of the members of the navy of that war. The idea is to have a general program for each afternoon and night, including a grand parade, and to set apart the forenoons for reunions of regiments, brigades and divisions. For these convenient quarters will be furnished, free of cost, and it is thought that with low rates of fare given by railroads many of these organizations will come here to hold their reunions. The work of preparation is in the hands of committees appointed by local organizations of ex soldiers and sailors. Citizens generally are enlisted in furthering the interest of the reunion. Besides giving quarters for holding regimental and other reunions, it is the purpose to establish large camps in the suburbs, where free lodging will be furnished, and where meals will be furnished at rates established by the committee of arrangements. Details of the program are not yet settled, but addresses from leading military men will be a part of the plan. Gen. Sherman has said that he will be here.

SLAIN BY HIS SIRE.

A Father Murders His Boy Under an Alleged Inspiration.

AIKEN, S. C., June 17.—News is received from Rantowles and Savannah Railway, which states that Thomas Meyers, a negro, yesterday loaded his gun and told his boy Philip, aged about 13, to come with him. They went out of the house, Meyers telling the boy to go ahead. The boy ran on, and Meyers deliberately fired at him, the whole load tearing a hole through and through him. He pretended to be acting under a divine command, and threatened to dispatch two others of his children. The remains of the boy were found, and Meyers was taken into custody. The negros on the Live Oak plantation, near which Meyers lives, and throughout the neighborhood, are greatly excited. Opinions differ as to whether he is or is not insane, some believing that he killed the boy in his rage.

Protesting Against Mahone.

HARRISONBURG, Va., June 16.—A delegation composed of white and colored Republicans from Virginia, headed by Gen. W. C. Wickham, leave to-day for Washington to call upon Pres. Garfield and protest against his taking sides with Mahone.

Sad Death of a Young Lady.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 14.—Samantha Babcock, aged 16, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of T. E. Babcock, a leading citizen of White County, was killed on yesterday in a strange manner. The girl was walking in a field near the house when a tree fell upon her, crushing her to the earth. She was dead when found.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

A Father Searches Fourteen Years for a Lost Child, and Claims to Have at Last Found Her.

A Counter-Claim Set Up by Others—A Rather Mystifying Affair All Around.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 16.—Along in April there came to this City with a circus, a man named F. D. Burrell, who was engaged in an outside business of his own. He left the show at Binghamton to come to this place to open a shooting-gallery. About three weeks ago he went to a hotel in this City to get a breakfast, and while there saw a girl, now 16 years old, whom he recognized as his daughter, although he had not seen her since she was two years old. He said nothing to any one, but went to Binghamton, N. Y., and engaged a man named Carlisle, a friend of his, to work up the case. Both men returned to this City, Carlisle going to the hotel where the girl was stopping to board. During a talk with her on Saturday night last Carlisle asked the girl if she knew her right name, and she said she did—that it was Burrell—and she had so informed the landlord's son. Her earliest recollections of where she lived was of a large town by a river where there were boats. When asked if it was Binghamton, she said she thought it was. To-day Burrell applied to Mayor Brodrick, of this City, for means to get possession of his daughter. Burrell testified that the girl's name is Emma Burrell, and that she was born at Rochester, N. Y., on the 19th of March, 1865; that his wife and baby removed to Binghamton when the latter was a year old; that one Saturday night his wife had him arrested and locked up in the Binghamton jail on a trumped-up charge, and that when he was released on Monday morning his wife had fled with another man, taking the child with her. He afterwards lost all track of both, and for 14 years he has been hunting through New York, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Illinois and other States in search of his child. He traveled with circus companies in order to better prosecute his weary search. During these long years of separation he has scanned the faces of thousands of children, keeping constantly in mind the infant features that had become indellibly impressed upon his mind. The girl strongly resembles Burrell, but does not recall how she parted from her mother. Detectives have only been able to track her as living with a family named Helm in Scranton. Afterwards both Mr. and Mrs. Helm died, and the child passed into the possession of another family, named Smith, who lived at Pittston. At this time she was about 5 years old. She left the Smiths to go to work in the hotel here about four weeks ago. The Smiths, who are Germans, claim that she is their own daughter, and produced in court to-day a Bible recording the birth of a female child named Emma Smith in May, 1861. Mrs. Smith says that the girl whom Burrell claims as his daughter is the same Emma Smith recorded in the family Bible. The girl's own testimony before the Mayor tended to strengthen Burrell's claim, as she said Mrs. Helm told her that her name was Burrell. She was never treated by the Smith's as their own child, and she said other children in the family told her that she was not their sister. Burrell says he has spent thousands of dollars in the search after his daughter, and has led a vagabond's life in order to find her. The case will go to the courts. Emma Smith, as she is known here, is a beautiful girl, and, while her birth is shrouded in mystery, there is a suspicion abroad to-day that Burrell is not her father, but acting for some one else. The case is causing a great deal of comment.

NOTORIOUS DESPERADO.

Arrested for Arson, and Several Peace Warrrnts Filed Against Him.

RICHMOND, Ind., June 16.—One of the most dreaded desperados that Eastern Inciana has ever held has been secured by Marshal Shofer after a long, and what at one time looked as though it was going to be a fruitless chase. He is the notorious Granville M. Holler, *alias* Dan. Holler, *alias* Dick Holler, and he is known under a half dozen other *aliases*. He has a long criminal history, in which one or more murders, several attempts at murder, and a dozen or more robberies appear. He has been a veritable Jack Shepard, and he has literally ruled Abington Township with a reign of terror ever since he reached manhood. As he was a member of a powerful gang of men like himself, who would not hesitate to burn houses or commit murder, people have been afraid to inform on him, and it has been almost impossible to get anybody to testify against him heretofore. On the 23d day of May Francis M. Lamb's barn was burned near the town of Abington, and as Holler had recently asked Lamb to go on his bond, after attempting to kill one of his neighbors, named John Rubley, with a shot gun and had been refused, suspicion immediately fell on him. An examination of the tracks in the mud around the burned building and other circumstances confirmed this belief. Shofer was put on his track and he became alarmed and fled. He was followed to Montgomery County, where Shofer only missed him by a few minutes. He watched him, however, and at last found him driving along a lane in the southern part of the county and secured him. Since his arrest four men have sworn their lives against him and other cases are being filed. If the people of Boston and Abington could have their way he would be lynched. He has a record in Boone and Montgomery Counties that is as bad as the one he has here.

CIVIL RIGHTS

At the St. Louis Race Course.

ST. LOUIS, June 15.—Geo. Pollard, a barber, and James Robinson, another negro barber, brought two colored women to the race track on Thursday last, and while there procured tickets for the grand stand. The "gents" went down between the races and proceeded to refresh themselves and watch the movements in the pool market. While thus engaged some of the attaches of the track went to the damsels and told them that they would have to leave the grand stand, their consorts also being refused admission on their return. They protested as well as they could, but Col. Charles L. Hunt and Superintendent Roker stated that it was an unalterable and inflexible rule of the Association to exclude persons of color from the grand stand, and they had to submit to the inevitable. In the meantime Pollard and Johnson feel highly indignant over their ejectment, and it is very probable they will to-day enter suit against the officers of the Jockey Club in the United States Court, their plea being that the officers have committed an infraction of the Civil Rights bill.

A Disgraced Chinaman.

CHEYENNE, June 15.—The famous miscegenation case wherein a Chinaman and a white woman were indicted for inter-marriage, the ceremony having been performed in Colorado, was decided to-day by Chief Justice Sener. The Court held that the marriage being legal in Colorado it was legal here under the statute. The defendants were finally discharged. A curious outgrowth of the case is that Chinamen here have ostracised the bold groom, Lee Chin, and claim that he disgraced their race by marrying a white woman.

Vermont Justice.

WINDSOR, Vt., June 16.—Silas M. Waite, ex President of the First National Bank, Brattleboro, in the United States Court, pleaded guilty to the first and fourth counts of the first indictment, charging him with making false returns to Government officials under the National Banking act, and was sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the House of Correction.

PECULIAR PHENOMENA.

Extraordinary Meteorological Phenomena in Iowa, Sunday Night.

People Hatless and Coatless in the Drenching Rain to Witness It.

Correspondence Chicago Tribune.

WHEATLAND, Ia., June 16.—This place and all the surrounding country have had occasion to witness a sight to night that will not soon be forgotten. Saturday night about 10 o'clock there came up a terrible rain shower which was accompanied by terrific bursts of thunder and flashes of lightning almost blinding. It lasted about three hours and then subsided, although it remained dark and lowering all day to-day. About 5 o'clock this evening the storm broke out again, and increasing in fury, soon blew almost a hurricane. The thunder was the most appalling I ever heard, and the lightning fierce and incessant. The wind blew the water along in a great sheet, and so much rain fell that by 8 o'clock the ground was flooded. At this time occurred one of the most peculiar phenomena I have ever heard or read of. The darkness was intense, made so by the thick clouds which hung over the earth and the night as well. All of a sudden, a broad, bright wave of light shot up from the southwestern horizon, and sooner than I can tell it the whole heavens from east to west and north to south were one blaze of glory, in color something between a flame and a violet shaded light; as far as the eye could see everything was visible as in the broadest noonday light. The earth and water took on a tawny cast, and a phosphorescent light seemed to lie upon everything. Faces looked blue and ghastly, while the light was so intensely perfect that a pin lying upon the ground was clearly visible to a standing person. This light lasted fully 20 minutes, and gradually faded, until the skies were of a blueish red hue, and so they remained until 9 o'clock, or for about 40 minutes. During this time great balls of fire would shoot athwart the northern heavens, from east to west, at uncertain intervals. One came out of the sky and seemed to stand for a full second motionless, and then sent out from every side and in many different directions, fully 30 zigzag bolts of lightning, which covered the whole northern heavens for an instant with a web of brilliant light. Altogether it was the most brilliant spectacle I ever have or ever expect to witness and few, if any, who were observers will care for its repetition in their lives. The many prophecies of Mother Shipton and others of the desolation of the world at about this period crowd themselves into one's mind with terrible distinctness. People rushed hatless and coatless out into the rain and wind, and stood there until drenched to the skin, with faces turned to the glowing sky and a look in their faces not easily forgotten. "The world's on fire!" "It has come at last!" and many similar expressions were heard, and one could gain a tolerably good conception of how things will look on that day, if it ever does come, when this earth shall lose its equilibrium and fly off into space. I do not know how far this light, or illumination, or what it was, extended, but it must have been quite a distance, from its brilliancy, and the fact that it was in no one part of the heavens, but over all alike. It is another interesting sight, tales of which will be told, with the rain of stars in 1836 to our children's children if the world hold so long together.

O. T. W.

DODGING TAXATION.

Sharp Trick of Canadian Bankers Doing Business in Chicago.

CHICAG

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Bismarck is improving in health.

Foreprugh has had a falling out with his prize beauty.

There is one pauper to every 28 of England's population.

Losses from the flood at Pittsburg will amount to $2,000,000.

The New York Assembly has passed bill taxing brokers' sales.

Lorillard's "Passaic" held second place in the Ascot Derby to day, "Maskelyne was the winner.

There are over 100,000 railway locomotives in the world, representing a 30,000,000 horse power.

A Berlin correspondent mentions a report that America and France intend to form a bi metallic union.

A book containing the names of his Parisian accomplices has been found on McGrath, the Irish Nihilist.

Cumberland County, Illinois, is troubled with chinch bugs, which have destroyed her wheat and corn crops.

The Supreme Grand Lodge of Orangemen adjourned to meet the second week in June, 1882, at Providence, R. I.

The currency of the country, coin and paper, now exceeds $1,200,000,000 or about $27 per capita of the population.

The expenditures on the Brooklyn bridge thus far are nearly $13,000,000. The bridge will be completed within a year.

The peasants of a Village in the district of Kieff have voluntarily compensated the Jews for recent losses to the extent of 800 roubles.

A mortgage has just been foreclosed on Congressman J. Hyatt Smith's church in Brooklyn, and the edifice will be sold by the Sheriff.

A flock of 160 blooded sheep were killed by lightning on the farm of Col D. A. Albert, in Norway County, Missouri, the other day.

Krupp, the German gun maker, is having a "boom" on big guns just now having orders for some 1,400 of the monster monarchs of war.

Real estate belonging to the Roman Catholic Church, Episcopal Corporation of Montreal, will be immediately placed on the market for sale.

Zebulon M. Hewitt, who for 25 years has been one of the managers of the Adams Express Company, died at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

A poor fisherman of Tallahasse, Fla., while digging worms for bait the other day, struck a brass kettle that was found to contain $1 400 in coin.

Turin and Genoa are exporting the bulk of their vermouth, a delicate cordial, to the United States, getting better prices for it than in Europe.

The Gazette, of Lausanne, Switzerland, announces that the proposed Zurich International Socialist Congress has been prohibited by the City authorities.

The weavers of Biddeford, Me., are on a strike. They claim to work 11 hours a day, run from six to eight looms each and receive only 90 cents per day.

A Russian Socialist who escaped from Siberia has reached Switzerland. Only one other case of a political prisoner escaping from Siberia has ever been recorded.

Rosa Benheur, who has quite recovered from her late illness, is now working at a life-size picture of a lion and a lioness with their cubs in a lair in the desert.

Bill Ryan, one of the notorious James brothers gang who robbed the Chicago & Alton train at Glendave, Mo., in 1879, has been brought to Kansas City from Tennessee.

"I will write my name under no law which murders the poor workingman," said Prince Bismarck in a recent speech delivered at one of his select parliamentary dinners.

The admission receipts of the Long Champs Course, on the occasion of the Grand Prize of Paris race, amounted to nearly $50,000, the greatest amount ever taken at the course.

The Bey of Tunis has appointed a person who for many years has been his buffoon, to the post of President of the Municipality and Administrator of Religious Corporations.

Hugh E. Mullen, clerk in the distributing department of the St. Louis Post office, has been held in $5,000 bonds on a charge of purloining money from letters passing through his hands.

Mrs. Sybil Ticknor, of Cornwall, Conn., who is in her 100th year, is said to be the oldest Methodist now living. She joined the Methodist Church in Derby, Conn., when she was 15 years old.

The will of the late Rev. William Mersey Punshon has been proved, the personal estate being sworn under $70,000. The only legacy to a religious society is $250 to the Wesleyan Missionary Society.

Last week 16,481 immigrants landed at Castle Garden. The arrivals for the last 10 days this month exceed those of the first 10 days of May, in which month more immigrants arrived than in any similar period.

Hop culture in England has been steadily decreasing since 1878, the decrease in acreage amounting to 5,000 acres. One of the causes is insufficiency of capital, resulting in inefficient cultivation and a lack of fertilizing elements.

A Committee of American students at Frankfort on the Main, formerly students of Yale College, are making arrangements for a Yale College celebration on the 3rd and 5th of July, in place of celebrating at either Homburg or Heidelberg.

The Maimed Soldiers' and Sailors' League of Philadelphia drafted a pension bill which fixes the pensions of all soldiers and sailors who lost a leg or an arm, or the use of either, at $40 a month. Branch leagues will be formed in other States and Territories.

There is now building in the Baldwin Works, Philadelphia, a locomotive designed to be the fastest in the world, and intended to do 80 miles an hour without taking in water. It will be taken to Europe, and tested on the railroads of England and the continent.

The Boston Advertiser announces the suspension of the old firm of E. P. Cutler & Co., iron dealers. Liabilities between $600,000 and $700,000. It is believed no firm will be embarrassed by the failure, and the opinion is expressed that the firm might be able to pay 75 cents on the dollar.

A correspondent at Tunis says: "The circular of Roustan, French Minister, to foreign Consuls here, has caused great excitement among members of the British community. They all declare the complete annexation of the regency by France would be preferable to the transfer of the Bey's rights to Roustan."

London telegraph operators employed by the government decided to cease working overtime on the 27th inst., as a preliminary step to obtain a reduction in hours of service. The Leeds operators approved the action of the London committee, and resolved upon a given date to discontinue all overtime work.

Father Maloney, the exposed miracle worker of Erie, Pa., who was arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, was discharged. It was shown that he had been paid money to effect miraculous cures, but could not be held because, although he took the money, he did not solicit it.

Brown and Myers, two of the New Madrid, Mo., outlaws, who killed Robt. Lafarge, May 15th and shot the Sheriff of Wayne County, were convicted yesterday of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged July 15th. Theodore Mitchell, who was indicted as accessory, was allowed to plead guilty and was sentenced to the penitentiary for 30 years.

Out of 967 blast furnaces of Great Britain but 556 are in operation.

Ex-Sen. Henry S. Lane died at Crawfordsville, Ind., Sunday, aged 80.

The sardine fishing has been unparalleled this Spring in the Mediterranean.

L. D. Bennett, of Akron, O., has been arrested for beating his son nearly to death.

The new Italian loan for the resumption of specie payments will be 44,000,000 lire.

A fire at Cambria, Wis., destroyed Keeley's flouring mills; loss $20,000; insurance, $7,000.

The money owed in the shape of foreign loans in default to England amount to $1,050,000,000.

About 4,000 men belonging to the Tanners' Unions of Pittsburg paraded the streets Saturday night.

Gen. Grant has engaged hotel rooms in the City of Mexico for himself and family, from September 1st.

The Chicago Bank clearings for last week amounted to $39,408,154.87. For the corresponding week last year, $31,146,771.72.

Ship laborers of Montreal demand 25 cents an hour for day work and 30 cents for night work. A strike will probably take place.

Twenty five ambulance wagons, 150 field stretchers and other stores for the wounded have been sent to Ireland from Woolwich.

The Pennsylvania Prohibitory Constitution Amendment Association is to hold its first State Convention in Johnstown, June 28 and 29.

It is stated that the pension list this year will amount to $70,000,000. It is estimated that $100,000,000 will be required next year.

A special committee of the Philadelphia Common Council recommends the expulsion of Councilman Herse on charges of bribery.

Near Loxahoma, Miss., a young man named Taylor Ward shot and mortally wounded Wm. Rogers. Rogers was shot five times, and will die.

The German Emperor is in declining health. The death of his favorite nephew, the Czar, was a terrible shock to the imperial octegenarian.

Capt. D. L. Payne, of Oklahoma notoriety, professes to have reorganized his invading expedition, and expects to carry out his design next Fall.

There have been furious encounters in Marseilles between French and Italians. The police closed all the cafes and soldiers patrol the streets.

Trevor W. Park, the late chief of the Panama Railroad, is to found an orphan asylum at Brattleboro, Vt., with $500,000, as a memorial to his wife.

Gould has purchased from a son of the late Thomas A. Scott two thirds of the stock of the East Line & Red River Narrow Gage Road, in Texas.

Of all the Cities of Italy, Genoa made the finest show at the late Milan Exhibition. Genoa has recovered her rank as the first trading seaport of the Peninsula.

By command of Gen. Sherman, the National Cemetery at Logan's Cross Roads, Kentucky, will hereafter be designated as the "Mill Springs National Cemetery."

A four-foot carbonate vein has been struck near Breckenridge, Col., at a depth of 160 feet, which assays 735 ounces of silver and five ounces of gold to the ton.

The oldest inhabitants of Quebec do not remember such a weather. Not only small seeds but potatos in outlying parishes have been nipped off by the last two nights' frost.

A fire occurred at Franklin, Tenn., Friday night, in which a large grist, saw and planing mill was destroyed entirely. Loss about $7,000. It was evidently the work of incendiaries.

The population of New South Wales is estimated at 750,000, being an increase of 240,000 during the last 10 years. The population of New Zealand is 489,561. The population of Tasmania is 116,000.

Official advices have been received from Candahar announcing that the Ameer's forces had defeated the troops of Ayoob Khan with heavy loss the 11th inst., at Kariz Safed. The Ameer's loss was trifling.

A big sturgeon was caught on the 7th inst., in the Yuba river, about five miles above Marysville, Cal., or six above the junction of the Yuba and the Feather. This is said to have been the first sturgeon seen in the Yuba river for 15 years.

More than 625 saloon passengers will leave New York port in the six steamers sailing for Europe to day. All have full cabin lists, and on some of them the officers' rooms have been taken by passengers. Many passengers on the "Spain" have paid full rates for special accommodations in the steerage.

At Colorado Springs, Col., yesterday, William H. Salisbury alias William H. Conty, was hanged for the murder of Constable Perkins at Buena Vista. He declared his innocence from the scaffold. When the trap sprung the rope broke, and although his neck was broken by the fall, he was again pulled up.

There are 660 building associations in Philadelphia, and 1,800 elsewhere in Pennsylvania, with an aggregate capital of $150,000,000. The State imposed a tax of four mill's on each $100, and collection was resisted, but the Supreme Court has sustained the tax, which amounts to about $500,000 a year.

Al. Higgins and Paul Groole desperadoes, of Rokomo, Col., were firing promiscuously in the streets, when Policeman Brown attempted their arrest. They opened fire on Brown, dangerously wounding him. Citizens pursued the villans captured them, and took them to Leadville, to save them from being lynched.

Vigorous efforts are to be made to repress and totally abolish slavery in the Egyptian dominions. The Khedive, presiding at a recent council of Ministers, said this step was of the greatest importance, and to carry out his views more effectually it is stated that a special department is to be created to deal with slave questions instead of leaving them to the police.

The only daughter and heiress of the late Dr. Ayer, the millionaire pill manufacturer, is in Paris. A correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle says that she received an offer of marriage from a Bourbon prince, a cousin of Don Carlos of Spain. She refused, and when the importance of the honor was urged, she replied: "I don't want a title half as much as he wants the cash.

A new swimming device has been patented by William H. Richardson, of Mobile, Ala. It is a light frame, carrying a large float and longitudinal shaft, the latter having at one end a small screw propeller. The swimmer reclines on the float, and grasping a hand crank in each hand and placing his feet on two foot-cranks, proceeds rapidly and easily, with his head far enough above the water to be comfortable.

Mrs. L. S. Iliff, the owner of the largest cattle range in the world, has sold one half of her herd of 25,000 cattle to her managers, and will sail for Europe on the 28th. Her range extends from Greeley to Julesburg, Col., embracing a country about 100 miles wide. She has made a round million since the death of her husband, the "Cattle King," three years ago.

A dispatch from Cork says: "Mrs. Henry O'Mahoney, of Bally De Hob, applied to Consul Brooks for his intervention on behalf of her husband, arrested last week, and who claims to be an American citizen. She supplied Consul Brooks with a certificate from the courts of Erie County, N. Y., to the effect that O'Mahoney served for some time in the United States Navy, and was admitted to citizenship in February last year. The Consul thus far has refused his official cognizance, because formal application has not been made by the prisoner. The Consul, however, has prepared a careful statement of the case, to be transmitted to the Government as soon as the case comes before him officially."

THE "SILENT MAN"

Becoming as Garrulous as a Common Ward Politician.

He Charges that Blaine is Supplying Administration Backbone.

PITTSBURG, June 20.—The Times publishes a lengthy interview with Gen. Grant, who was caught on his way from Chicago to New York. The following are the leading points of the interview:

HE GOES FOR GARFIELD.

"I think the treatment of the New York Senators shameful. Not only they were not given a voice in the New York appointments but they were unable to retain a man in position until his term ran out. The Collector of New York was a man objectionable to the New York Senators but they would have been satisfied if he had remained until his time expired, in two years. This was denied them. I believe that the whole fitting was fixed long ago, when Mr. Hayes just before his time expired, made a list of appointments, one or two of which were not vacant until after he went out of office. He did it to hurt Mr. Conkling's friends. Mr. Hayes knew that these appointments were obnoxious to the Legislature of New York, and he knew that if confirmed they would injure Conkling's friends in his canvass. Mr. Conkling succeeded in preventing their confirmation, and so it stood when Mr. Garfield came into office. Then he sent for the New York Senators and the Vice President to consult with them about the offices to be filled. He knew well, before he said a word to them, whom he would want, and after talking about a desire for harmony and all that, he produced a list of names, which he said he intended to send to the Senate. They were all men whom the Senators could support, and Mr. Garfield knew it, and for that reason had determined to appoint them. Not a word was said about the Collectorship, and when the conference arrived there was not a shadow of trouble. Then, without warning, Mr. Garfield nominated Robertson for Collector. He knew that he could not name a man in the United States more objectionable to the New York Senators, but he sent it in to the Senate. What reasons were there for trying to please the men one day and turning in an opposite direction the next? Garfield is a man without backbone; a man of fine abilities, but lacking stamina. He wants to please everybody, and is afraid of the enmity of all the men around him.

"Robertson's appointment, I am sure, was settled upon before March 4, yes, before the Chicago Convention. Robertson knew that if my nomination could be prevented, he would be Collector of New York. I do not suppose that he had any direct pledge. The contract was with Blaine, and Blaine is keen and wary. Robertson, however, knew that he was to get the appointment."

"Are you going to New York to take part in the fight?"

"Oh, no. I have business there, and am going to attend to it. I am out of politics, except as a citizen who exercises his right to vote and think as he pleases."

GIVES JEFF. DAVIS A WHIRL.

"To change the subject rather suddenly, what do you think of Jeff. Davis' book?"

"I have only seen extracts from it in the papers, and am not cognizant with all its contents. I was highly amused," and the General laughed at the thought of it, "by his description of how he was going to escape, throw the man off the horse, and the rest of it. The idea of Jeff. Davis doing anything of that kind is absurd. A man 70 years of age, for years an invalid, and a coward, for Jeff Davis was always a mortal coward, although he had great morsal courage. It was amusing."

"What do you think of the attack he made on you?"

"I did not see that. I read the attack on Sherman, and Sherman's reply about the burning of Columbia, when Sherman said that if he had burned it he would have known it and not attempted a denial. Besides, he might have said if he did burn Columbia he only followed a precedent established by the Rebels. Columbia was the Capital of a Rebel State and a State which had led in the rebellion. It was fortified and could only be taken by assault. On the other hand, as soon as the Rebels got above Mason and Dixon's line they started to burn. When they got North for a few days, just across the border to Chambersburg, a town without defense, that was never garrisoned during the war and had no one in it but women, children and non combatants, they sacked and burned the town. Then they pushed on to York, Pa., another town without troops or defenses, and with only women children and non combatants in it. They demanded a sum of money, several hundred thousands. I don't know the exact sum, or the town must be sacked and burned. The money was scraped together and the town saved, and the people are paying interest on the bonds to day. They never repudiated, and are still carrying that debt made by the rebels. What other precedent was necessary for burning a rebel town? But Sherman did not burn Columbia. The rebels fired it before he got there, and it was the Union forces who saved the place from total destruction. This I would have said if I had been Sherman but of course no two men think of the same point in making an answer unless they have consulted. What attack does he make on me?"

"In one place he refers to the differences in the loss, both of men and money in your advance and that of McClellan on Richmond, and makes a comparison in the latter's favor."

"I captured Lee's army," was the dry answer, characteristic of the man who was being interviewed. He continued. "I think the book will do good."

"In what way?"

"It will not affect any Union men, and may have the effect of driving some of Davis' old associates to the right side."

KENTUCKY TOBACCO.

The Italian Government Contracts for All the Crop.

NEW YORK, June 20.—A contract of the Italian Government for all the Kentucky tobacco it will make this year was contracted by Maas & Mathias, of Mannheim, Germany, a few days ago, but the exact terms are unknown yet, and the trade here is much excited on the subject. Bids were invited for 15,000,000 kilograms, equal to 22,500 hogsheads.

Messrs Abenheim & Co., New York agents for the successful bidders, say that their cable advices announce that the contract was for 7,500,000 kilograms only, or about 11,000 hogsheads, but the firm are given the privilege of buying a few thousand hogsheads more, and was secured against competition by the condition that no other contract was to be let this year. Other firms say the Italian Government would not have advertised for 22,500 hogsheads, if it wanted 11,000 only, and no Government that monopolizes the tobacco trade ever grants conditional contracts.

Yoel, Rose & Co., and G. Reusens are said to have received cable dispatches putting the contract at 21,000 hogsheads without conditions or privileges. The future prices of tobacco, here and in Kentucky, depend largely on the extent of this contract. The larger it is, the higher the prices will be.

Pitchers' Perils.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 18.—In the base ball match Hutchinson, the Yale's pitcher, tripped, spraining the tendons of his knee. White Gould, Amherst's pitcher, had his left arm broken by a ball.

Brilliant Scheme.

Go in and win and buy a ticket in the next drawing of the Commonwealth Distribution Company at Louisville, Ky., on 30th inst. Tickets $2 and $1. Capital price $30,000. Address R. M. Boardman, Louisville, Ky.

ALBANY AFFAIRS.

Gen. Grant on Senatorial Courtesy—The Case of Simmons.

HOT WORK THIS WEEK.

NEW YORK, June 20.—The Times' Albany special says:

"If the determination of the Administration men can be carried out, the attendance of Conkling's opponents will this week be large and steady. If the Democrats want to be away they are to be compelled to go with out pairing, or else be forced to pair with Stalwarts. Conkling's friends, who predict that the senior ex-Sena or will be elected this week, will have to look far before they find any one in the Capital who will believe it. There is also a wholesome disbelief in the professions of Conkling's friends for an amicable arrangement by the election of a Stalwart and Half breed."

GARFIELD TO GRANT.

The Times' Washington special says: Prior to the adjournment of the extra session of the Senate there was published a letter written by Gen. Grant to Sen. Jones, of Nevada, in which the General sharply criticised Pres. Garfield on account of the Robertson and other appointments. At the same time Grant had enclosed to Sen. Jones a letter to the President on the same subject. To this a long reply was made by the President, and addressed to Gen. Grant at the City of Mexico, which reply, it is believed, did not reach Mexico until after the General had departed from that city for New Orleans. Gen. Grant recently expressed views on the Conkling Platt complication, and his severe condemnation of the President in connection therewith have recalled the correspondence above alluded to, and efforts are being made to procure the publication of the two letters. Friends of the President say the contents of Gen. Grant's letter and President Garfield as well as his letter to Sen. Jones, show he was deceived by gross exaggerations and deliberate misrepresentations as to the motives and purposes of the President in making the appointments of which Gen Grant complained, and that the President's reply to the General's letter makes these misrepresentations and exaggerations apparent. The President has been importuned to give to the public the two letters in question; but while he is willing to have them published, he declines to do so unless the consent of Gen. Grant is first obtained.

THE GRAND JURY TAKING HOLD.

District Attorney Herrick, has issued a subpœna ordering A. D. Barber, the rich lobbyist, to appear before the Grand Jury to day to answer a charge of bribery. The District Attorney is compelled by law to take cognizance of all charges of bribery and bring them before the Grand Jury.

If Barber attends and testifies the developments will undoubtedly be serious. He knows all the ins and outs of Albany bribery and can tell stories in all directions. The trouble of the contractors is to be now just fairly started, and this week bids fair to be a period of unparalleled scandal. Bangs and Besendel under direction of Conkling, have carried the case of Barber to be taken before the Grand Jury. The Half Breeds say the Grand Jury has been packed for the purpose of mud digging.

Judge Van Alstyne, in charging the Grand Jury, called attention to recent charges of legislative bribery.

WHEELER'S IDEA.

Vice Pres. Wheeler said to day that the only way out of the difficulty was to select as one of the Senators a man named by Conkling.

THE JOINT-CONVENTION

balloted for the short term.

Combined vote—Jacobs, 50; Conkling, 33; Wheeler, 38; Cornell, 3; Folger, 2; Lapham, 25; Bradley, 1; Crowley, 1. No choice.

Long term—Kernan, 51; Platt, 27; Depew, 52; Cornell, 15; Wheeler, 3; Crowley, 6; Wm. P. Bliss, 1; Folger, 1; Tremaine, 1. No choice.

A motion to adjourn was lost—60 to 83. The Convention then voted again as follows: Jacobs, 50; Conkling, 32; Wheeler, 35; Cornell, 1; Lapham, 25; Bradley, 1; Crowley, 3; Folger, 2; Tremaine, 1. No choice.

The Convention then proceeded to vote again. Combined vote—Kernan, 51; Platt, 27; Depew, 50; Cornell, 9; Crowley, 5; Lapham, 1; Wheeler, 4; Tremaine, 1; Bliss, 1; Folger, 1. No choice. Adjournment.

GEN. GRANT ON SENATORIAL COURTESY.

NEW YORK, June 21.—A reporter of the Times saw ex Pres Grant in his apartments in the Fifth avenue hotel and asked him whether while in Mexico he received the letter from Pres. Garfield in relation to the rupture between ex-Sens. Conkling and Platt and the Administration. Gen. Grant said he did receive Pres. Garfield's letter in reply to one sent by him to the President in which he gave such expression of his views upon the position of Conkling and Platt toward the Administration as he now maintains. His opinion in that matter had undergone no change. He was on the steamer and about to leave the harbor of Vera Cruz, when the Postmaster of that City boarded the vessel and handed him the President's letter. This letter he said was in the desk in his office down town. His time had been so much occupied since his arrival in the city that he had not had time to write a reply to it as it certainly required an acknowledgement. It was certainly a most polite and friendly letter, he said, and he intends to reply to it at length as it deserves to be treated. The General said he had already begun his answer to the President. The statement had been paraded in some of the newspapers that he did not recognize such a thing as Senatorial courtesy at the time the appointment of Wm. E. Simmons as Collector of the Port of Boston was agitated. That statement, said the General, was unsupported by facts. Charles Sumner and George S. Boutwell were Senators from Massachusetts at that time. He had the greatest respect for Boutwell's opinion. He knew him to be a man of marked ability and one on whom calumny could not rest. "Sumner had from the first," continued the General, "seen fit not only to harshly criticise the conduct of the Administration, but at times acted as though he wished to ignore the President altogether. The Senator from Massachusetts put himself outside the pale of respect from the Administration by his treatment of it. Simmons was urged for the Collectorship of the Port of Boston, and Sen. Sumner at once opened his batteries upon him. A powerful influence was brought to bear to bring about the appointment and confirmation of Simmons, but there was an element at work that sought the overthrow of Simmons because he was a mere plebeian as it were and was a candidate for an office that had been held by such a man as Gov. Lincoln and other men of approved ancestry. If Sen. Boutwell had at any time asked me," added the General, "to withdraw the nomination of Simmons, I should have promptly acceded to his request. I believed in Senatorial courtesy then, just as I believe in it now."

Gen. Grant said he desired to say this much to show that Senatorial courtesy was not a new notion with him, and that those persons who circulated the story that his advocacy of Conkling and Platt at this time was a mistake upon his part were in error, especially in regard to the Simmons matter in Boston.

The Mentor Business Naught.

Syracuse Journal (Rep).

One good service Grant does now is to dispel wholly the last lingering impression respecting the "Treaty of Mentor." He says plainly there was no such thing.

For Who mever It Pleases.

New York Tribune.

Is the Legislature for Conkling or for the people? It votes against the people every day.

THE EVERGLADES.

Hamilton Disston, of Philadelphia, Purchases 4,000,000 Acres Florida Land.

A Grand Colonization Scheme to be Immediately Inaugurated.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—What is claimed to be the largest purchase of land ever made by a single individual in the world occurred here, when Hamilton Disston, a prominent manufacturer of this City, closed a contract by which he secured 4,000,000 acres of land from the State of Florida. This huge transaction has been in negotiation for some months, and its success was owing to some very shrewd tactics on the part of the agents of Mr. Disston. The land acquired a tract nearly as large as the State of New Jersey, was a part of the public domain of the State of Florida, and under the control of the Board of Internal Improvements of the State. Owing to the recent improved value of the land of Florida this property has been anxiously looked after by the capitalists of New York and Boston. For years, through agents, these gentlemen have endeavored to purchase the land. The State had no disposition to sell until recently, when it became necessary to do so to relieve the State from certain obligations which had become burdensome. When these facts became known there were renewed efforts on the part of the New York people, who were backed by a well known German banking house of that City and the Syndicate from London, headed by ex-United States Minister to Belgium Sanford, and the Boston capitalists, to buy the land.

Meanwhile Mr. Disston had become well acquainted with the value of the land through his already large interests in the State, from his connection with the Everglades scheme. He entered the field and set to work with energy, keeping in the background as he usually does in his large projects. He put to work agents in Boston, Philadelphia, New York and Tallahassee, in whom he had full confidence, and suggested the plans which have been so successful. The other parties left no stone unturned to get possession of the property, but they were outgeneraled at every point by Mr. Disston's lieutenants. The fight was a most interesting one, as many as four agents of the New York syndicate being kept in Florida, New York and this city. During the recent visit of Gov. Bloxham to Philadelphia the details of the purchase were arranged, the Governor having full power to act for the Board of Internal Improvements, of which he is President. But still the unsuccessful parties were unwilling to give up the prize and during the present week used strenuous efforts to defeat Mr. Disston, visiting Tallahassee with a very large sum of money for that purpose. The contract, however, has been fully executed, and the young Philadelphia manufacturer is now the possessor of the largest landed domain in the world.

The tract is situated north of Lake Okeechobee and is nearly all below the frost line. The amount paid for the land has not been made public, but it is understood to be a very large sum in cash. It is Mr. Disston's intention to at once begin an emigration scheme, which will result in a very large addition to the population of Florida. To this end he has already established agencies in several places in this country and will at once organize emigration bureaus in England, Scotland, France, Germany, Holland and Italy. Competent agents will be stationed in their proper Cities in these countries to induce emigration, and will convey the emigrants direct to Florida in a steamer chartered for the purpose. A broad and liberal policy will be pursued, the object being to populate the country as soon as possible, and unusual opportunities will be afforded settlers and emigrants. The lands in question are very rich, having been selected from among the most valuable in the State. Rice, sugar, jute, indigo, cotton, tobacco and semi tropical fruits can be raised on them with very little expense and in great profusion.

WASHINGTON.

SUIT AGAINST BRADY.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Suit was filed here to-day against General Brady by John A. Walsh, to recover $28,058. Walsh was formerly a banker in Washington, and he advanced to Brady about $33,000 in four different loans. Brady paid back so the papers of the suit set forth, two payments, leaving a balance due of $28,058. Hine, Walsh's counsel, declares that the suit has no connection or relation with the star route prosecution at all, but is instituted to recover money. While Walsh was in the banking business he took a star route contract as security for a loan to contractors, the latter failed to pay, and Walsh got the contract, which was subsequently expedited. It is said that Bradley considered a part of the loan from Walsh his share of the expedited contract, and hence his refusal to pay back.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

It seems that there is to be a pretty hot fight against Mr. Nimmo, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, an ex-Clerk of the Bureau being the instigator of the war. The most serious charges are that Mr. Nimmo misapplied a fund of $3 000, and carried a dead man on the pay-roll. Nimmo's friends claim that all the charges can be refuted.

Theophilus French, Commissioner of Railroads, has returned and resumed charge of his office in the Interior Department. He says he went to California on his annual tour of inspection and examination of Pacific railroad matters, and there is, consequently, no occasion for a special report to the Secretary of the Interior concerning it in advance of this regular annual report next November. He is assured the Central Pacific Company will promptly pay into the United States Treasury whatever sum he finds to be due from it to the Government under the requirements of the Thurman Funding Law.

A NOBLE BOY

Loses His Life in Attempting to Rescue a Companion.

CLEVELAND, June 21.—Between 5 and 6 o'clock last evening a 15 year old son of William Collister, residing at No. 19 Charles street, lost his life while bathing with a number of companions in the river, just above the Valley Railway bridge, near the weigh lock. It seems that one of the boys got in beyond his depth, and began to show signs of drowning. Young Collister went heroically to his assistance, and the struggling boy caught him in such a manner as to assist himself out, but his deliverer was less fortunate, sinking beneath the water. At a late hour last evening his body had not been recovered, though a vigorous search was being conducted by sid of boats.

The Easter.

CHICAGO, June 20—Griscom's fast continues to attract many curious ones, and is closely watched by physicians. His flesh is almost boyish in its fresh color, but he begins to show a dry, parched skin. His eye is bright and sparkling in conversation but sunken in repose. His wrists and hands are wrinkling unmistakably and he is suffering, although he tries to conceal the fact. He began his 24th day at noon, having gained in 24 hours ¼ pound. His weight was 163¼. At 5 P. M. his pulse was 64; respiration 18; temperature, 97½.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Griscom's weight at the beginning of his 25th day at noon was 167½ pounds, a loss of 20½ pounds since the beginning of his fast, and of one pound since yesterday. In 24 hours he drank 48 ounces of water; feels well, though weak; is vivacious in conversation and good tempered.

The Mikado of Japan has astonished his subjects by attending the foreign race meeting at Yokohoma.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, June 22, 1881.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 6@8 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 3@4½ per cent. Bar silver, 111¼c. Exchange steady; actual business, $4.84½ for long and $4.86½ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and firm. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds lt. Light requests. Stocks since 11 o'clock—Speculation has been somewhat firmer for the general list, which has advanced ¼@1½ P cent., the latter for Lake Erie & Western.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 103½; new fives, coupons, 103¾; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 115; new fours, registered, 117¾; Pacific 6s of 95, 130 bid.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	sat
Old Tennessee's	74	73	74	74	73½	73½
New Tennessee's	73¾	74	73½	73½	73½	73½
Old Virginia's	38	40	40	40	40	38
Va. con. 85 pf'd	72¾	17	17	18	18¾	17¾
Missouri 6's	115¾	116	116	116½	116	115
Louisiana 7½'s	63¾	62	63¾	63	62½	62¾

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 1881	103½	104	103½	103¾	103½	103½
U. S. 5's, new	103½	103½	103¾	103¾	103½	103½
U. S new 4½'s	114⅞	115	115	115	115	115
U. S new 4's	117¾	118	117¾	117⅞	117¾	117⅞
Sterling, sight	486½	486	486	485¾	486¾	486½
Sterling, 60 days	484¼	484	484¾	484¼	484¾	484½
Pacific 6's of '95	130	131	130	130	130	130

The statement of the Associated Banks of New York for the week is as follows:

Loans, decrease	$ 938,300
Specie, decrease	1,291,800
Legal tenders, increase	161,000
Deposits, decrease	1,333,000
Circulation, increase	69,300
Reserve, decrease	791,900

The Banks now hold $8,038,400 in excess of legal requirements.

The value ($7,978,927) of the merchandise imported into New York for the week ended Saturday was $1,828,625 less than the value of the importations for the preceding week, but $178,437 greater than for the same week of 1880. The exports from this port for the week ended Tuesday, June 14, were valued at $8,068,581 an increase of $1,931 474 over the exports of the preceding week; but as compared with the corresponding week of last year the value is $2,753,941 less. This comparative loss of last week for the first time this year leaves the total exports since January 1, ($174,180,294) less than they were for the same time in 1880—$175,818,486; decrease, $1,638,142. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $108,795, making a total since January 1 of $90,126,553, against $4,515,815 for the same time last year, and the exports of specie for the same time amounted to $5,268,696 against $4,877,910.

The business of the Sub-Treasury for the week ending Saturday, includes the receipt of $6,459,293 and the payment of $6,700,641. The result is a loss to the general balance of $241,348, and leaves it at $83 027,277 against $83,008,625 June 10. The particular changes of the week are a coin gain of $225,908 and a currency loss of $267,908. But as affecting our local money market the loss is $641,348 because the week's receipts include $600,000 gold received from San Francisco.

DRY GOODS.

In Eastern markets the business in dry goods was not characterized by any marked degree of animation, but the sales aggregated quite large proportions, with a considerable number of orders on hand for future delivery. The cotton market shows considerably more strength at all points than on the previous week, and several grades of goods have been marked up a little. On all fabrics there is much steadiness. The Journal of Commerce says that as a noticeable feature it is remarked that transactions are completed with less difficulty and in fact with some pleasure, whereas a little while since disputes and bickerings were steady and constant companions with every fresh selection. The arrival of many new buyers contributed to increase the demand, and large attention was extended to Kentucky jeans and doeskins, flannels, blankets, repellents, shirts and drawers, staple and fancy hosiery and fancy knit woolens, with the total sales reaching a very large amount, the close of the week showing more inquiry for men's wear woolens with an improved amount of new business reported. In consequence of the diversion of attention from cottons, it has been inferred that less was being done, but this is an error, as the stocks possible for immediate shipment are merely nominal, while the daily receipts have been more widely distributed than ever, and besides the chief buyers present are supplied through shipments and deliveries extending into August. The Toledo jobbers did a very satisfactory trade in the aggregate, with every indication of a good business throughout the season. The jobbers here have sold a much larger amount of goods this year up to the present time than for a corresponding period in 1880.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The Shoe and Leather Reporter says that the Boston market shows no material change since last week. A large number of the heavy buyers have placed their orders and have gone home. For Fall purchases the season thus far has been without excitement. The advance in leather seemed to have but little influence. All manufacturers of seasonable goods are running their shops on full time, and many of them have contracts to run them well into the Summer. In New York the retail trade was dull. Business was dull at the jobbing houses. Manufacturers have a moderate supply of orders on hand. There is no material change in styles for the coming season. No alteration in prices as yet. In Philadelphia trade is without excitement. There were some goods sold to fill broken stocks, but business showed but little animation. There was an increase in the orders from jobbers for heavy goods.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says of the Wool market: Another active week in the wool market and a further slight improvement in prices. During the past five weeks manufacturers have taken about 14,000,000 lbs of wool in this market, and there is now a better feeling than at any time since the opening of the year. The goods trade is on a more satisfactory basis, in all the leading markets abroad prices of wool are firm and well sustained, the competition at the London sales keeping up price a to the extreme point, and from Maine to California the interior markets present a firm tone, with a decided tendency to higher prices. There is a limit, however, to prices, which we hope growers will not forget. The margin between prices and markets abroad is now quite small. It will not do to force them up high enough to encourage the import of wool from abroad, for we have enough now on hand and in the interior to supply all our wants, if we except carpet descriptions. There is every prospect of a healthy and prosperous trade if we keep within reasonable limits, but any speculative excitement in the interior at the present time, in anticipation of higher prices in the future, has no good foundation to rest upon. It is for the interest of all parties in the trade, both growers, dealers and manufacturers, that the mistakes of last year should not be repeated.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and No. 2 39@43c; Michigan X, —@40c; Wisconsin X, 40c; combing and delaine, 45@47½c; Territory, 16@40c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 21½@35c; California spring, 27@33½c; California fall, 19@26c; super and X pulled, 28@47c; scoured, 30@32c; acda, 30@33½c.

GROCERIES.

Latest report by telegraph from New York says: Sugars steady at an advance. Coffees firm. Teas more active. Fruits quiet.

HARDWARE, ETC.

Trade is fully up to the expectation of jobbers for this season of the year. This is especially the case with mechanics' tools and building material. Prices for all kinds of shelf hardware are very firm, with no change in prices, with the exception of an advance of about 10 ⅌ cent. in window glass.

HOPS.

The Albany (N. Y.) Argus says that, with a good export demand for hops and unfavorable reports from the districts concerning the bulk of the old yards, the market is strong and in some instances higher on choice stock. Brewers are free buyers, and holders are firmer causing a strong feeling for the future, and a general disposition to accept the situation as one of continual firmness. The outside price for new is 24@26c, the lower for poor, embracing the whole range. Olds and yearlings scarce and in better demand at 5@16c, as to quality.

BEANS.

The stock of choice beans is said to be light and that all will be wanted by Fall.

The butter, cheese, egg and milk business of this country is estimated to be worth $840,000,000.

The cost of the manufacture of salt has been reduced one half by